

JOHN BULL

Vol. XL No. 283

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1911.

ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

275042

For meaning of
this No. see
Page III. of cover.



*The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull.*

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

MRS. BULL AND THE BISHOP

AN ARTICLE OF
ABSORBING AND
VITAL INTEREST TO
MEN AND WOMEN

On Bishop Ingram's
Views of the duties
of Motherhood

Entitled
THE BISHOP
and
THE BABY

APPEARS IN THIS WEEK'S

MRS. BULL


NOW ON SALE. BUY IT NOW.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

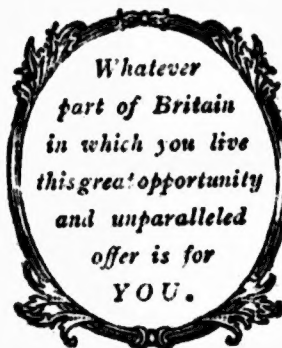
The CROWNING TRIUMPH OF THE GRAMOPHONE is that its delights are for all ages and all tastes. It is the family entertainer 'par excellence,' and there is no other invention in all this marvellous age of progress and discovery which is producing a tenth part of the solid pleasure and happiness which the GRAMOPHONE is now bringing into the homes of the people of Great Britain.

JUST PICTURE TO YOURSELF WHAT IT MEANS to be able to have an evening's home enjoyment of the very highest class, with your family and friends around you, and at your own fireside. Your programme may include the finest efforts of the World's most renowned Bands and Orchestras, the liveliest Musical Comedy Selections, the most fascinating Dances, the finest Descriptive Music, the most stirring Regimental Marches, all the Great Operatic Successes and the cleverest efforts of the most talented Solo Performers on every known instrument. The Graves Gramophone is Warranted Three Years, and lasts a lifetime.

THIS POWERFUL HIGH GRADE GRAMOPHONE is our own exclusive speciality, and embodies every recent perfection. The Cabinet is substantially built from finely figured solid dark Oak, 12½ x 12½ x 54 in. exquisitely polished and embellished with a tasteful decorative Alto-Relief Art Metal Panel of Grecian design. Powerful and reliable silent steel Motor, correctly proportioned nickel-plated Taper Tone Arm, 10 in. Turntable, large 16 in. Sound Trumpet with nine leaves decorated in a charming combination of softly blended Art Shades. The Sound Reproducer is constructed in accordance with the latest developments of acoustical science and possesses adequate power to perform full Military Band Selections with all their original brilliance and realism, while being so exquisitely sensitive as to reproduce with truly marvellous fidelity the more subdued and delicate passages of orchestration as well as the minutest variations of the solo artiste's voice. Our advertised price of £2 : 10 : 0 includes 10 Record Selections, 200 Needles and all accessories, and covers all packing and carriage charges to destination. There are no extras.

WE DELIVER immediately this HANDSOME WELL-BUILT GRAMOPHONE (including TEN brilliant Disc Record Selections, 200 Special Silver Steel Needles, together with all accessories) safely packed, insured, and carriage paid, to approved orders for 5/- with order. When you have heard the instrument in your own home, if you are delighted with its performance and fully convinced of the exceptional character of this remarkable offer, the balance is payable by nine monthly payments of 5/- or for Cash with Order we allow a Discount of 2/- in the £.

J. B. GRAVES Ltd.
SHEFFIELD.



WRITE FOR OUR NEW CATALOGUE

A Postcard will bring our new Art Gramophone Catalogue, which is a complete illustrated guide to the latest and best models in both Needle and Sapphire machines. This attractive work gives you more interesting & practical Gramophone information in half an hour than you would otherwise learn in years. Every style handsomely illustrated. Full specification given to every model, and all these high-grade machines supplied on Easy Monthly terms or Discount for Cash.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone owners should write for our extraordinary offer of Needle & Sapphire Disc Records. We Deliver on approval 20 superb selections according to your own choice, for 3/- with order and easy monthly payments if the Records are entirely to your satisfaction when tried on your own machine. Send a Postcard to-day for Record Catalogue and all information.

"She sang a Song of

HOME SWEET HOME,

The Song that reached my heart."

THE FINEST TALENT OF THE DAY will work as hard to give your family circle a pleasant evening as if they were drawing a fabulous salary for their efforts. You may have the latest successes of the Great Star Artistes, the refined humour & graceful drolleries of the Nation's foremost Fun-Makers, the sublime work of the Great Oratorio Composers, the masterpieces of Sacred Music, the noblest Patriotic Compositions, the sweetest Songs and Ballads, and every form of Musical Art designed to bring healing amusement and refined pleasure into home life may be enjoyed without stint or limit, and at a cost so trifling as to be within the reach of every family circle in the land. A Graves Gramophone will do more to keep the boys at home than any amount of ading.

THIS IS A STRAIGHTFORWARD HONEST OFFER. There are no tricks or complications. The full price of the machine with records and all accessories is £2 : 10 : 0 which may be paid in convenience of payment into ten monthly instalments of 5/- each. The machine is delivered safely packed in specially made packing, insured on the railways at our expense, and carriage paid to destination. There are no packing charges or any other charges. Gramophones are SOLD SOLELY ON THEIR MERITS as they are completely charmed and delighted when you have seen the machine and records, you are under no obligation to buy it. WE INSTANTLY RETURN every penny you have paid, without moment's hesitation. **Don't be prejudiced.** If you have heard an up-to-date Graves Gramophone, you can hear it in the power of this amazing instrument, and you surely will know what you are missing. Have it sent on approval at once, hear it at your leisure in your own home, and if you think it over-stated its attractions BY A SINGLE WORD, simply send a carriage forward, and you have your money refunded. It is for you to say whether the machine has or has not fulfilled your expectations; we ask for nothing better than that you should hear the machine and records for yourself, and on your own judgement, and we agree to accept your decision.

The "DAILY CHRONICLE" (Dec. 23, 1910):—"To hear a 'Graves Gramophone' is to hear the best in Gramophone perfection. It renders music as music; it does not give it with a muttered accompaniment of its own; it reproduces the human voice with an exactitude quite startling; its value is marvellous."



JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. XI. No. 283.

Saturday, November 4th, 1911.

One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

UNITED KINGDOM.				FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.			
1 year	..	..	6s. 6d.	1 year	..	..	8s. 8d.
6 months	..	..	3s. 3d.	6 months	..	..	4s. 4d.
3 months	..	..	1s. 8d.	3 months	..	..	2s. 2d.

Money Orders, etc., to be made payable to Odhams Limited, and forwarded to Publishing Department, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

The John Bull League.

COLSTON HALL, BRISTOL.

A MONSTER MEETING

in support of the Candidature of

MR. WALTER MOORE

(Business Government Candidate).

will be held

TO-NIGHT (THURSDAY), at 8 p.m.

Chair will be taken by

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, ESQ., M.P.

KENNINGTON AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

A BOHEMIAN CONCERT

WILL BE HELD AT

The "Prince of Wales," Princes Square, Kennington,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, at 8 p.m.

FIRST CLASS ARTISTES.

GLASGOW AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

A GRAND CONCERT

will be held in the

BERKELEY HALL, BERKELEY STREET, GLASGOW.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, at 7.30 p.m.

St. Munro Quartette Party: Miss Ellen Laidlow (Soprano); Miss Maggie Robertson (Contralto); Mr. P. S. Richardson (Tenor); Mr. P. A. Hope (Baritone); Mr. Will Lindsay (Card Manipulator); and others.

DOORS OPEN 7 P.M.

TICKETS (RESERVED, 1/-; AREA, 6d.)

may be obtained from Messrs. J. Fenner, 418, Westmain Street, Parkhead; J. B. Akers, 42, Gardner Street, Partick; F. Anderson, 389, New City Road, Glasgow; D. McLean, 8, South Chester Street, Shettleston; J. Pye, 26, Sawmfield Street, M. Byrne, 180, Caledonia Road; or the Central Secretary, Mr. H. McCone, 1, 222, Springburn Road.

FIRST ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING,

UNION RESTAURANT HALL, WEST NILE STREET,
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, at 7.30 p.m.

HULL AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

A CONTINENTAL SMOKING CONCERT

WILL BE HELD AT THE

MANCHESTER HOTEL, GEORGE STREET, HULL,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, at 7.30 p.m.

FIRST CLASS PROGRAMME.

LEEDS BRANCH.

FIRST ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

WILL BE HELD AT THE

GOLDEN LION HOTEL, LOWER BRIGGATE.

Address by Mr. C. L. KAY

(Chairman of the Birmingham and District Branch).

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, at 8 p.m.

ELECTION OF COMMITTEE AND OFFICERS.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

THE LEAGUE TAKES THE FIELD.

It must have come as a big surprise to the Party mongers when, after thinking that everything was cut and dried at East Bristol, they woke up to find the John Bull League candidate in the field. But this is nothing to some of the surprises we have in store for them.

A BUSINESS CANDIDATE AT LAST.

Meanwhile, we have to record the advent of the first Business Government candidate—in the person of our brilliant contributor, Mr. Walter Moore, whose striking address to the electors will be found on another page. It is a document which cannot fail to arrest the attention of every thoughtful man. It will make him rub his eyes and ask himself whether he has not been dreaming all these years—especially if he will read also Mr. Norman Tiptaft's sketch, "God's Englishman," which also will be found in this issue.

PLAYING THE GAME TO THE LAST.

The recent re-shuffling of ministerial appointments furnishes a splendid object lesson for the East Bristol electors. Mr. Emmott, who was a dismal failure as Chairman of Committees, and Sir Edward Strachey, who, as Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, was most unfortunate, have both been sent to the Lords! Mr. Runciman, who had a bad time at the Education Office, has been transferred to the Board of Agriculture; Mr. McKenna, who in recent times has not been travelling well at the Admiralty, is transferred to the Home Office, and Mr. Churchill becomes head of the King's Navee! Whatever may be said against the Party System, it certainly adapts itself to exigencies in the way of ministerial appointments. Look at Mr. Churchill's record: Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies in 1906—in which post he was an unqualified success; then, just as he was thoroughly mastering the work, he was promoted to the Presidency of the Board of Trade—a position for which by neither temperament nor training was he in any way fitted; then he blossomed forth into Secretary of State for the Home Department; and now, forsooth, he becomes First Lord of the Admiralty! And then we have young Master Acland made Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs! But for the tragedy of it, it would be a comedy.

WAITING FOR HIS JOB.

General surprise was expressed at the absence of Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's name from the list. It is understood, however, that he will not receive office until the year of his chairmanship of the Labour Party expires. In the meantime, he will give the Government his blessing and assistance. The only satisfactory feature of the whole business is that Mr. Masterman does not get promotion.

JOURNALISTIC BLACKLEGS.

Strong feeling exists in Parliamentary journalistic circles at the fact that several members of the House—belonging mostly to the Labour Party—are in the habit of writing, for less than scale fees, weekly articles and letters dealing with the proceedings of the House. It is contended that, now that Members receive payment, these gentlemen should cease to poach upon the preserves of their Press brethren. We understand, however, that the difficulty is to be met by the pooling of all sums so earned, together with fees received for lectures and sermons, for the benefit of the general funds of the Party.

THE EDITOR AND THE HOUSE.

In accordance with the announcement made by us at the Crystal Palace meeting, we approached the Speaker, and, having obtained his sanction, made a personal statement before the commencement of the business of the Autumn Session, when—despite all the boasts of petitions and resolutions for expulsion, etc.—not a word of protest was raised, the House acting up to its best traditions by not only according us a most courteous and sympathetic hearing, but accepting our explanation with unanimity.

THE "LOWLY" CLOUGH AGAIN!

We are indebted to a reader for a copy of the *Westmorland Gazette*, of October 21st, containing the report of a meeting at Howgill, from which we gather that our godly friend, Mr. Clough, M.P., has been getting into hot water again. The trouble seems to have arisen through an offensive reference by the Hon. Member to Lord Lansdowne, which apparently called forth a protest from a member of the audience, who happened to be a local schoolmaster. Mr. Clough retorted that his interrupter should set a better example to his scholars—whereupon, in the words of our contemporary's report—

An altercation ensued, after which Mr. Clough refused to speak any more and took his overcoat and he was proceeding down the room when Mr. John Sedgwick asked if he would answer questions. Mr. Clough refused. Mr. Sedgwick: I beg to propose a resolution.—Mr. Clough, who had a bowler hat in his hand, struck Mr. Sedgwick with it, crushing in the crown.—Mr. Sedgwick: You have struck me and committed an assault.—Mr. Clough (after adjusting the crown of his hat): I did strike you and I apologise. I am very sorry, and again apologise.—Mr. Sedgwick: I don't accept it, and you will hear more about it.—Mr. Clough: I repeat my apology; what can I do? I have apologised three times, what do you want? Will you take five shillings?—Mr. Sedgwick: I am not asking for any damages, and you will hear further about it.—After some minutes of booing and disorder, Mr. Clough, accompanied by his three supporters, left the room.

We shall have to be very careful how we behave towards Mr. Clough in the House of Commons. He is evidently a dangerous opponent!

ANOTHER PRURIENT PARSON.

We commend to the loving care of the Rev. F. B. Meyer his dear "brother in God"—and in disgrace—the Rev. Alfred Newns, to whom we have a word or two to say on our Open Letter page. Now that no respectable boy and no respectable woman is safe from these Prudes on the Prowl, it is surely time for the men to band themselves together. Where is our whip?

"A FICTION—BASED ON FACT."

It is a long time since we read anything quite so pathetic as the little story, under this title, in the current issue of *Mrs. Bull*. It relates to the recent order of the judge against a distressed mother to give up the child whom the guardians had "adopted." Read it.

NEYLAND AND US.

Since the members of the Neyland Council became aware that we have perceived them, they evidently realise that they must carry on business to our satisfaction. They were on the verge of a row the other evening when Councillor Thompson rebuked them with the remark: "Gentlemen, please remember JOHN BULL," and at once the rising storm subsided into a calm and untroubled peace. As the *Tenby Observer* puts it, "the effect was magical." Almost like washing the baby with Jones's Salutory Soap.

THOMAS'S WEEK-END MISSION.

Mr. D. J. Thomas's Week-end Mission at Trinity Baptist Church, Aberdare, appears to have been rich in blessing. He told his Sunday congregation that "devotees of football, hockey, golf, and horse-racing were all fools, and men who attended football matches were going headlong to the Devil." There was so much laughter from some of the pews at this remark that the reporter says "the speaker threatened the interruptors." Another observation of the terrific Thomas was that "the Devil is as dominant to-day in Wales as ever he was." We have no personal information on the point; but perhaps Mr. Lloyd George will institute an official inquiry.

THE PRICE OF MILK.

Here is a revelation of the milk-shop. "I hope JOHN BULL will tell the public," says a reader, "that they are being robbed of at least 2d. on every gallon of milk. Farmers have only increased the price 2d. a gallon, and the retailers, protected by their combine, are charging twice the increase to the public. Why do they not decrease the price of milk when crops are good?" He might as well ask us why the coalmen don't decrease the price of coal when crops are good, or why the provision merchants don't decrease the price of bacon when pig is bad. Life is full of horrible mysteries. But, as a matter of fact, *Mrs. Bull* has already "told the public" all about it.

A TALE OF THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

Such is competition in the theatres that even play-actors have nowadays to live the strenuous life. Two "houses" a night is common, but at Gainsboro' they have had a different piece at each "house" every night. This is a three-nights' programme: Thursday—1st house, "David Garrick"; 2nd house, "The Bells." Friday—1st house, "The Taming of the Shrew"; 2nd house, "Becket." Saturday—1st house, "A Tale of Two Cities"; 2nd house, "Eugene Aram." According to a correspondent, "it is enough to make the late lamented William turn in his grave and then lie back with a sigh of content to know that he is dead." It may be so; but it takes a lot to disturb William. Besides, there are so many reasons why he likes being dead. There is that little poaching matter, for instance—and his relations with Lord Bacon, and others, to be explained. Happy William!

THOSE "TERRIERS."

Haldane's "prematurely born child" is dying a hard death. The Territorial Force never came within thousands of its established strength. In 1912 at least twenty per cent. of the number complete their service engagement, and in 1913 no less a proportion than seventy-one per cent. will have the option of retiring. When things are looking really serious, however, in matters military, some Napoleon usually steps in and saves the situation. It is now proposed that a bonus of £1 should be offered to those men whose term of service has expired, if they will re-engage for a further four years. Magnificent! We wonder if there will be any takers.

BLESSED BE THE HEATHEN.

The accounts of the Church of England Missionary Society form one of the most precious documents of the kind which has blown our way for a long time. The salary of the head office staff is £1,368 17s. 9d., and the rent of offices £278 18s. 9d., other items bringing the sundry expenses to £3,253 6s. 1d. On top of all this come cost of printing magazines, £1,589 4s. 9d.; £143 13s. 4d. to the Rev. H. S. Woolcombe on account of salary and touring expenses; £269 8s. 10d. to the Rev. W. H. Elliott, secretary of the northern province, for salary and travelling expenses (less certain special donations); £76 to Captain T. F. Watson for health tour (less a special donation)—the excess of expenditure over income for the twelve months ending June 30th, 1911, being £409 9s. 9d. It seems therefore fair to ask for whose benefit is the Church of England Missionary Society run? For the staff, or the heathen who in blindness bow down to wood and stone?

THE VISCOUNT'S CARROTS.

Here is a story from Thorne. Being very hungry, having, in fact, "had nothing to eat all day," a Doncaster man in search of work stepped into a field belonging to Viscount Chetwynd, annexed a few of his lordship's luscious carrots, and commenced to eat thereof. The magistrates mulcted him in a penalty of 20s., but whether they got the money or whether the heinous sinner went to gaol is not within our knowledge.

BOBS—OF LEICESTER.

Every reader of JOHN BULL knows Mr. R. C. I. Roberts, the alleged Christian Socialist, of Leicester. Some people think that he has a bee in his bonnet, a screw loose, or a tile off; our own opinion is that he is an arrant humbug. His latest printed screed starts in this way: "Common-sense Politics. Of course I shall buy my next trousers from Roberts. His politics are sensible politics." Then he goes on to promise that if sent to the House of Commons he will give everybody everything for nothing; put an end to all poverty, starvation, crime, pills and drugs; when life is ended, provide a tomb and headstone for all its departed; and "colonise the idle from society with privilege to return when they have signed a deed to this effect." Finally, he adds that he makes clothing for all classes and always keeps the latest patterns, cuts the latest style, and guarantees a fit, "or money returned," men's suits being "from 12s. 11d., Amen"; calls for "penny pence to inspire this great mission work," and winds up with "Send for Patterns." Before we knew Bobs, we never understood what Christian Socialism was. Now we know. It is the worship of Bobs' beautiful 12s. 11d. suits.

HAVERFORDWEST.

"Oh, for a Business Council," sighs a Haverfordwest man in the *Pembroke County Guardian*. It appears that the Council won't provide a water supply adequate to put out a fire. At a recent blaze there, the brigade, though promptly arriving on the scene, were rendered impotent for more than half an hour through being unable to obtain sufficient water. It is really not only a disgraceful but a dangerous policy, and not one to be tolerated by the inhabitants. Why not a town's indignation meeting—or, better still, why not turn the hose on the Council?

THE BISHOP CHECKMATED.

Nothing more striking in the way of an answer to the Bishop of London's recent rebuke to parents for not having larger families has ever appeared than the cartoon in this week's *Mrs. Bull*. It is Frank Holland at his best—and that is saying a good deal.

"CALEDONIAN" HONESTY—AND WAGES.

A carriage cleaner in the employ of the Caledonian Railway Company has been charged at Clydebank Police Court with stealing a foot-rug from a railway carriage. He had a wife and child to support, and his wages were 16s. 9d. a week. We agree with Bailie Mackenzie that "such a miserable wage as that paid by the company is only a temptation to commit such an offence as this, though it is no justification." In the circumstances, therefore, he allowed the man to go, and he did well. For the work of living men, employers have an obligation to pay a living wage, and they cannot expect much sympathy in such prosecutions when they don't fulfil it.

A SORROW'S CROWN OF SORROW.

"This is truth the poet sings, that a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things." A chapel in Park Street, Worcester, is now being used as a cinematograph show, while the proprietor is alleged to have expressed his intention to put up for auction the pulpit, the gilded staircase, and the Ten Commandments used in connection with the services. Several good people in the neighbourhood profess to be dreadfully shocked, though they could easily save themselves from pain by putting their hands in their pockets and making an offer for the goods.

"CANADIAN EMIGRANTS, BEWARE!"

We cannot too strongly repeat our warning to intending emigrants. This is what a well-informed correspondent tells us:—

The place will be a frozen wilderness this season. The North West is without fuel, and the people are compelled to live "in community"—this means something worse than Siberia. Many of the girls induced to go out are compelled to give up their jobs on the prairie farms and drift into the towns, to become victims of the white slave masters.

These are solemn words, but, unhappily, we have reason to believe them to be only too true.

"JOHN BULL" AND HOME RULE.

It is our intention, after the rising of the House and prior to the commencement of the next Session, to pay a personal visit to all parts of Ireland, with a view to studying the Home Rule question on the spot. The result of our investigations will be duly published for the benefit and guidance of our readers. Whilst in the country, we shall take the opportunity of holding John Bull League meetings in Belfast, in Dublin and possibly in other centres.

MUM'S THE WORD.

There is a legend current that Stretford, near Manchester, has a District Council, but as it never tells anybody what it does, or lets anybody listen to its proceedings, there has grown up more than a suspicion that there ain't no such a thing. True, one rumour alleges that it meets in somebody's coal cellar and another that it is tucked away in somebody's attic, but rumour is so often a lying jade that the inhabitants of the town do not know what to believe. When last heard of, it is alleged, they intended to advertise a reward of £5 to any person or persons supplying authentic information of their whereabouts. What is certain is that the members of the Council, if existent, never discuss local affairs in the presence of the Press; that everything is cut and dried in hole-and-corner committees; and that the ratepayers do not know how their representatives have voted. Our recommendation to Stretford is to complete its inquiries and, if the result justifies their fears and suspicions, to dispose of the whole lot of members at the earliest possible opportunity and get a new collection.

SPIRITUALITY AND PICKLES.

From the columns of *Welcome*, the monthly organ of the Huddersfield Mission, we learn that "Pickled Cabbage Feast has come and gone and has added to the wealth of memories," the mission workers having "simply revelled in the spiritual fare placed before them." "It is a wonder," adds the writer, "if some of them are not in danger of being overfed, but I have been assured by one brother that he has 'room for a lot moor yet.'" It will doubtless be news to most professors of theological dietetics that pickled cabbage is spiritual fare, but if after investigation they find it can be so regarded, there seems no reason why experiments should not be made with pickled onions, or even with pickled herrings.

CASTRO REDIVIVUS.

It is quite a while now since anything was heard of ex-President Castro, who erstwhile "bossed" one of those musical comedy republics—Venezuela, wasn't it?—that encumber the northern littoral of South America. But our friend was only lying low, and now he has bobbed up on the selvedge-edge of the country out of which he was hunted by his virtuous co-citizens less than three short years ago. Up to now, he doesn't seem to have got much following together. But you can never tell in these cases. The man who is bottom dog to-day may easily be on top to-morrow. As the lift-boy in the newspaper office said when he was chaffed for touching his cap to the sweeper, "It's always best to keep friends. He may be the editor next week!"

WANTED.

There is no question about the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of the Falkland Isles being an energetic and enterprising ecclesiastic. The Bishop is not only touring England with a cinematograph show in search of £100,000 for his diocese, but, according to his advertisement in the *Telegraph*, he is also searching for two University or Public School men, with means, to be his confidential secretaries without salary. The work is described as "interesting," and we have not a doubt it would admirably suit the complexions of two anemic curates who would like what is called a wider sphere of labour. His lordship's diocese extends from Panama to Cape Horn.

AN EXAMPLE FROM SCOTLAND.

Apropos of our recent article on "The Public Prosecutor and Mr. Bottomley," a Scottish reader says:—

The attitude of Sir Charles Mathews is totally different from the attitude universally adopted by the Scottish Public Prosecutor—"The Procurator Fiscal." There is no such thing as a private prosecution in Scotland—ALL complaints are received by this official in each town, and he then investigates the matter in private by going round taking "precognitions" (compulsory) from the various witnesses on the complainer's side. Afterwards the P.-F. calls upon the party involved and "precognoses" him and his witnesses, thus causing enquiry and seeing what explanations are offered. If the matter is one in the judgment of the P.-F. (or Crown Counsel) for proceedings, then such are taken at the instance of the P.-F. But, only *after full inquiry*—such as you offer to Sir Charles Mathews at this stage.

Of course, it may be said that in Scotland there is no preliminary investigation before a magistrate, but in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred such investigation, where the Treasury are the prosecutors, is a mere formality. There is no reason, however, why a man should be subjected to the indignity of even such a proceeding without being afforded the fullest opportunity of explanation.

HARD TIMES AT THEYDON GARNON.

Alas, that times should be so hard with so many of us! Consider, for instance, the plight of our reverend and dear brother, Thomas Lloyd, Rector of Theydon Garnon, in Essex, sued in the Waltham Abbey County Court by his bell-ringer and organ blower for £5 2s. wages. "We have only three collections a month," he explained. "I offer £1 a month"; and £1 a month it was. How any congregation can expect to have their souls looked after, their organ blown, and their bells rung for three collections a month, probably mostly ha'pennies and trouser buttons, is not evident to the uninitiated. In point of fact, it looks as though they will have to do without the blowing and the ringing until they have paid up the old account; unless, that is, they can find somebody willing to do the work as a labour of love. Our sympathies are with our dear and rev. brother in his tribulations.

THE ANGELL OF PEACE.

Mr. Norman Angell writes to say he considers we have misrepresented him by referring to his book, "The Great Illusion," as an effort to show that war is impossible. The popular idea, shared to some extent by us, is that the effect of Mr. Angell's teaching might be not unfairly summed up in the phrase he objects to, but, as he assures us that we, and many others, are wrong, let us see what his claim actually is. Here are his own words: "What I have said, of course, is, not that war is impossible, but that profit by war is impossible." Well, if Mr. Angell can persuade the nations that they cannot possibly gain anything whatever by fighting, they will never fight again.

WE WONDER.

We observe that, in a case recently before Mr. Justice Phillimore, a noble lord admitted that in connection with certain transactions with a money-lender he had made a false statement in an affidavit; whereupon the learned Judge mildly, and almost apologetically, drew his lordship's attention to the fact. We wonder what would have happened had the Editor of this journal been the culprit!

THE VICAR EXPLAINS.

In response to our Open Letter, the Vicar of St. Ishmael's, Carmarthenshire, sends us a very charming explanation of the recent churchyard incident, which puts a new light on the matter. In the first place, he tells us that "the artificial wreath" referred to was not removed by anyone, but two real floral wreaths were removed at the wish and initiative of the relatives; hence the confusion worse confounded. This, of course, traverses the information conveyed to us. As to his turning his sheep into the churchyard, the Vicar says he has "turned them in occasionally for short periods and at long intervals, as being the best method of keeping down thistles and nettles." He has no caretaker, and, since the abolition of the church rate, no funds to fall back upon. "I have no motive to serve," he adds, "save the betterment of our dear little churchyard, in which I take a just pride." Finally, the Vicar adds that it would give him "real pleasure" should we "do him the honour" of joining him in a cup of tea, and he promises us faithfully "not to have any mutton whatsoever on the table to create a scare, even though it be Welsh." We are obliged for his invitation—but, alas! we have reached an age when "high teas" must be avoided.

WHATELY ON PARTY SPIRIT.

He who would desire to have an accurate description of Party spirit, need only go through Paul's description of charity, reversing every point in detail.

Two "I's."

We notice in the report of the News case that when the woman said to the clergyman whom she was accused of molesting, "Oh, God forgive me," the reverend gentleman replied, "I shall not forgive you." We also note that the Rev. F. B. Meyer says, "I shall not stop the Wells-Moir fight." A pretty pass things are coming to!

A RACING SCANDAL.

Everyone will be talking about the plain and much needed article in the current issue of *Loring's Weekly* on the *Hornet's* Beauty scandal. Having ourselves owned a popular favourite for one of the back-end handicaps, as well as for the Derby and the Grand National, we know something of the temptations which such a position involves, and we trust that, in the best interests of Sport, the Jockey Club Stewards will lose no time in taking vigorous action.

SATAN REPROVING SIN.

We observe that on several occasions recently, when dealing with cases of election libels, Mr. Justice Grantham has made strong appeals to the juries to mark their disapproval of the practice of introducing personalities into politics. But what was the name of the barrister who, thirty years ago, when Conservative candidate for East Surrey, told the electors that Mr. Gladstone would "willingly sell his soul to the Devil to secure office"?

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

SCRIPTURE READER (to small child): "Remember that in Heaven every hair of our heads is numbered."

SMALL CHILD: "Do they keep a special book for baldheaded people?"



WINSTON (TO HIMSELF): "WELL! WELL! I WONDER HOW MCKENNA FEELS IN MY CLOTHES!"

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For describing a concert as "Patronised by the MAYORESS of Southwark and OTHER gentlemen,"

MRS. WOOLLEY ("Captain of the B.P. Girl Guides")
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "A.B.C. Railway Guide" that: "Lunch is always HOT, consisting of a dish of eggs, fish, joint, vegetables, COLD meats, salad, pudding, stewed fruit, and cheese."

MR. G. M. BARTSCH (Manager of the Prospect Hotel, Harrogate)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a recent speech (according to the "Staffordshire Sentinel" report): "Mr. Burgess did very little training, and about two hours before he entered the water ATE EIGHT EGGS AND NINE RASHERS OF BACON. He had BEEN ATTEMPTING THIS FEAT FOR EIGHT YEARS, and although he took fifty minutes longer than Captain Webb, the conditions under which he did it were very much worse than prevailed when Captain Webb did it."

MR. A. I. HARBER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing on its cover that it is "DISTRIBUTED GRATIS . . . PRICE 1d."

THE ADVERTISER AND AMUSEMENT
GUIDE (Edinburgh)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For describing a deceased gentleman as having "served in the Crimean war under the DUKE OF WELLINGTON,"

THE BIRMINGHAM DAILY POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a letter addressed to the burgesses of St. Lawrence Ward, Thanet, advertised in "Pullen's Kent Argus," that he would "study the best interests of Ramsgate as a WHALE,"

MR. HENRY EASTES ("Cloughmore," St. Lawrence)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating (according to the "Falkirk Herald") that: "The property was bought and two licences taken away and the place KNOCKED DOWN, and yet it was STILL STANDING EMPTY,"

MR. WILLIAM STEVENSON (a candidate at the Falkirk Municipal Elections)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Long Set "won in a canter BY FIVE FURLONGS from Mustapha."

THE MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For describing the Duke of Connaught as "His Majesty's NEPHEW,"

THE HALIFAX HERALD (Halifax, N.S.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "After their recent moderate form it has been decided NOT to run Master Bill and Ignition in the Cesarewitch, and the Arundel stable boy WILL RELY ON IGNITION,"

THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "After chasing a hare from a neighbouring CORPSE, the Aldershot Beagles despatched it in the churchyard at Crookham, Hants."

THE LEICESTER DAILY MERCURY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing: "We shall cater for our customers with the same UNSCRUPULOUS care as hitherto."

Messrs. HOPKIN AND HALL (Duncan Street, Leeds)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

THE PANIC-STRICKEN "PRUDENTIAL"

MORE CHARGES OF FRAUD AND FORGERY COMPOUNDED—COMPANY AFRAID TO FACE THE COURT—WARNING TO POLICY-HOLDERS.

The "Prudential" stampede continues, and the Directors are making desperate efforts to stop it, by means of a huge Press campaign.

In the *Financial Times* of October 9th, for instance, there appeared the following in a page advertisement:—

"The Prudential Assurance Company, Limited, provides Life Assurance for all with *Absolute Security*."

The advertisement went on to ask these questions:—"Do you hold one of the 19,000,000 Prudential policies? If not, why not?" For our part we are thankful to say we do not hold a Prudential policy, and our readers know why we say we are thankful for it. We shall be doing, as we think, a public service if we give some further facts in support of our allegation that instead of "Absolute Security" the Prudential policy-holder very often has in fact nothing more than an absolutely worthless piece of paper, and we will support that allegation by directing attention to the last three of these 19,000,000 Prudential policies which have engaged our attention, leaving it to our readers to say whether our view of the matter is the correct one or not.

ANOTHER CASE.

In the year 1887 Mrs. Stepto, of Peckham, wished to insure for her own benefit the life of her father, and she agreed with the Prudential Assurance Company to do this and to pay them 5d. a week premium. Mrs. Stepto was handed something which the Prudential called a policy, but which we call a piece of waste paper. For 24 years Mrs. Stepto, like so many others, rested in the happy belief that the Prudential had provided her with a policy which afforded her (as they advertise) "Absolute Security." But one day she read JOHN BULL, turned to her policy, and found the whole thing was a bogus transaction. The policy was made out to her father, but he had signed no proposal form, had paid no premiums, and knew nothing about it. He declared his name had been forged to the proposal form. Mrs. Stepto consulted us, and we advised her to sue the Company for the return of the premiums. She did so. She commenced an action in the City of London Court, charging the Prudential with fraud and forgery, and alleging that this policy, so far from being an "Absolute Security," was void and worthless. What was the result? Did the Company maintain in that action that the policy was an "Absolute Security"? On the contrary, they refunded to her the sum of £25 6s. 8d., being the amount of the premiums claimed, and agreed to pay the taxed costs of the action.

AND ANOTHER.

In April of 1891 Mrs. Burke, of East Ham, was persuaded by a Prudential agent to insure for her own benefit the life of her sister, Ellen Gibbons, who was then living at Swindon. Mrs. Burke asked the agent if it would be necessary for the sister to know of the insurance. He said no, and she believed him. In due course there was delivered to her a policy which pretended to have been effected by Ellen Gibbons for her own benefit. It is true that Ellen Gibbons knew nothing about it, had never signed the proposal form, and had never lived at the address given in the policy, but these are mere unimportant details from the Prudential point of view. For 20 years Mrs. Burke paid her premiums to the Prudential on this worthless piece of paper, in the fond belief that she held one of the 19,000,000 policies giving "Absolute Security." Then she wrote to us for advice. In

consequence of that advice she brought an action in the City of London Court, and once again a Court of Law was asked to say whether money had been paid for "Absolute Security" or an absolutely worthless policy. Once again the Prudential was charged with fraud and forgery, and once again they admitted the truth of these charges by restoring to Mrs. Burke the full amount she had paid in, that is to say, £26 12s., together with the costs.

AND ANOTHER.

The third case to which we desire to direct attention is that of Mrs. Bryan, of Kentish Town. Her story is that she was induced to insure for her own benefit her mother by two policies in the Prudential, and out of her meagre earnings to pay over a long course of years the sum of £23 16s. 9d. She too, poor woman, laboured under the delusion that she held one of the 19,000,000 policies giving "Absolute Security," until she consulted us, and we had to tell her that her supposed policy was worthless.

Thereupon Mrs. Bryan brought an action wherein she alleged that her mother's signature had been forged, and that the transaction was fraudulent, and asked for the return of her premiums. She got them to the tune of £23 16s. 9d., plus costs.

In face of these actions in Courts of Law, it requires some courage on the part of the Managers of the Prudential to invite the public to insure with them on the ground that their policies represent "Absolute Security."

One word more. Even if the three transactions we deal with here had been honest transactions, even had everything about them been regular, and in due course the Company had met its obligations under them, even then those who took them out would have made a very bad bargain. Let us see:

Mrs. Stepto paid in premiums £25 6s. 8d. The policy was issued for £10.

Mrs. Burke paid £26 12s. The policy was issued for £17 2s.

Mrs. Bryan paid £23 16s. 9d. The policies were issued for £19 2s.

QUESTION IN PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Bottomley will to-day (Thursday) ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer:—

Whether conferences have taken place between himself and representatives of the Prudential Assurance Company, Limited, with reference to that Company taking part in the administration of the National Insurance Bill, and if so, whether he is aware that in several cases during the past few weeks actions have been brought against the Company by holders of policies in its Industrial Insurance Branch, claiming the return of premiums on the ground that the policies were obtained by fraud and forgery, and that the Company has repaid such premiums together with the costs of the actions; whether he is aware that several other actions of a similar character have been brought successfully against the Company in recent years, and in one case the documents were impounded by the judge; and whether, in these circumstances, he thinks it desirable that the Prudential Assurance Company should be one of the approved societies under the proposed Act.

WARNING TO POLICY-HOLDERS.

Let every holder of a Prudential Policy on a life other than his or her own AT ONCE take warning—whilst the Company is in a legal position to repay the premiums. It is impossible to say what may happen in the near future, when the TRUTH about Industrial Insurance Scandals is fully realised by the Authorities.

OUR MARRIAGE LAWS.

AN UNFORTUNATE HUSBAND.

Our attention has been called to the case of a Chief Armourer serving in the Navy, whose married life has been a very chequered and unhappy one, and who has experienced in his own person some of the least pleasing characteristics of the English law.

The man in question was married in London in 1884, and for a time things went very well. Then his wife became an habitual drunkard, and was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to a term of imprisonment.

In 1887 a detailed account of the man's wife's death appeared in *Lloyd's* newspaper. He made searching enquiries on his return with his ship from abroad, and was satisfied, from the statements of his sister-in-law and the Medical Superintendent of the Royal Free Hospital, where the wife was said to have died, that she was dead. Soon afterwards he went through a form of marriage with another woman. That was in April, 1898. He then left for the Mediterranean station, maintaining his wife and his daughter by his first wife by remittances regularly paid to them through the Admiralty. When he came home he found that this second wife, as she was supposed to be, had been guilty of adultery. He, however, condoned her misconduct for the sake of the child which had just been born, and resumed marital relations. After a time a second child was born, also a girl.

In June, 1904, it became known to the second wife that the first was alive, and she thereupon gave information upon which the man was arrested. He was charged with bigamy, at the Winchester Assizes, and acquitted on the ground that more than seven years had elapsed without his having received any news of the whereabouts of his wife. Next day he was served with an affiliation summons, issued at the instance of the woman with whom he had been living, though he was most anxious, and had previously proposed, to provide for the two children, and repay, so far as he could, any unintentional wrong he had done to their mother. The man appeared before the Justices at Southampton and consented to pay 10s. weekly for the maintenance of the children, upon the condition that they should be sent to a home where they would be properly brought up, a condition to which the mother agreed. The justices approved, and the children were sent to the Shirley Homes for Girls, Wordsworth Road, Southampton, an institution affiliated to the Barnardo Homes.

When the children had been at this place for a few months their mother insisted upon withdrawing them and taking them to her home, where the man had good reason to believe she was leading an immoral life. He thereupon refused to continue to pay the 10s. a week, and in consequence was arrested. He explained to the magistrates that he had failed to obey the order because the mother had broken her undertaking, and asked that they would allow the children to be brought up at the Shirley Homes, but the magistrates reluctantly came to the conclusion that they could not compel the mother to keep the children in the Home, and that the man must obey the order, which accordingly he did.

Since then the children have been removed to the grandmother's. The father has reason to believe they are harshly treated by this woman's husband, and that their surroundings must have a demoralising effect upon their moral character. Consequently he has done everything in his power to induce the magistrates to direct their return to the Shirley Homes, where the authorities are quite willing to receive them and where they would be brought up in a proper way and trained to become worthy women. But the magistrates say they can do nothing, and that he must continue to pay 10s. a week to a woman who has become utterly abandoned, and allow the children whom he loves to remain in surroundings which make it most probable that if they live to womanhood they will have lost all that makes women worthy.

Surely the case is one that might well receive the attention of those interested in the law of marriage, and divorce, affiliation orders.

THE REV. F. B. MEYER.

THE GOVERNMENT—OF COURSE—DECLINE TO TAKE ACTION.

The following is an extract from the Parliamentary Reports for Thursday of last week:—

REV. F. B. MEYER.

MR. BOTTOMLEY asked the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether his attention has been called to a pamphlet now in its fourth edition, in the form of a letter to a boy, twelve to fourteen, by the Rev. F. B. Meyer; whether he has called the attention of the Public Prosecutor to the same; and, if so, whether any proceedings are contemplated in connection with the matter?

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE HOME DEPARTMENT (Mr. McKenna): My attention has been called to this pamphlet, but no proceedings are contemplated in connection with it.

MR. BOTTOMLEY: Has the right hon. gentleman, since he left the quarter-deck, had the opportunity of reading it himself?

MR. McKENNA: Yes, Sir. I have read it.

MR. BOTTOMLEY: And I hope you approve of it!

And here is a typical letter bearing upon the matter:—

Re Meyer's pamphlets.—In the first place, I must explain to you that I am one of your "White Slaves of Morality," and it is only after years of bitter struggles that I have at last succeeded in getting out of the depths of the slums. I am 32 years of age, and I have got seven children—five boys and two girls—the eldest of which is a boy 12 years, just turned; the youngest is 18 months. My husband is only a labourer, and I have to work very hard myself. I am sorry to trouble you with all this, but being a man of sense you will quite understand how it is I am not able to sit down and overhaul my children's literature. Some few months ago, before my boy was 12, he brought in about half-a-dozen small books, which he put on the dresser. When I dusted, thinking he did not want the little ones to tear them, I slipped them under the knife-box, where they have been until a few weeks ago, when I happened to take up the top one, "A Private Letter to a Boy," and glance through it; then I stood for a few minutes and read it; and when I did I was staggered. I put it down for a moment while the baby called my attention, and when I came back the children had gone to school and the book was gone. I did not get an opportunity to ask my boy about it till the next day. He said he put it in his pocket, and he must have pulled it out with his handkerchief, for it was lost. I only hope it has been swept up with the street refuse, and not fallen into other boys' hands.

I am sure there are a good many parents besides myself who give you grateful thanks for trying to abolish such things, for how on earth can we expect to bring up young children to be clean and wholesome men and women when we have such drawbacks as that man to contend with? I wonder would the Master he serves have published such books?

SOCIAL DISTINCTION IN H.M. SERVICE.

MICROCEPHALIC MILITARISM.

Lieutenant-Colonel, P. J. D. Marlowe, of Ryde, Isle of Wight, in contributing a letter to the *Naval and Military Record*, poses as a very superior person. He can't bear to think that the aristocratic commissioned ranks of the British Navy and Army should be opened to the pick of the rank and file. Here are a few of his choice remarks:—

There is such a thing as social discipline as well as Service discipline. In the Services the latter is in a great measure dependent on the former. People of the lower orders do not recognise this, because they have nothing of the sort among themselves.

"The lower orders"! Is this officer aware that it is a matter of general knowledge that the non-commissioned ranks are the backbone of the Services?

Here is another choice morsel of the Colonel's:—

It is my belief that a ranker fit to be associated with, would demonstrate the fact by self-effacement instead of, as we see, the most objectionable and ill-mannered thrusting themselves forward.

Did the Colonel ever hear of the Deolali "Tap"? And, by the way, did the Colonel ever hear of Lindley Murray? If so, he should know that "a ranker" cannot be spoken of as "themselves."

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE III OF COVER.

MRS. BULL.

Every Tuesday.

Price One Penny.

THE "ABODE OF LOVE."

A LADY'S EXPERIENCES AND IMPRESSIONS.

A few years ago, when I was young, and, so I have been told, possessed of a fair share of good looks, I had occasion to travel from a junction, in one of the lowest parts of London, to Hackney by train. I was going on to some rather important social function later, and in consequence of this fact, was rather particularly well turned out, and—as a matter of course in those paimy days—travelled first-class.

As I came down the wide stairs leading to the platform a thin, spare man gazed up at me from below. He stood directly in my way, and though I thought him slightly uncouth for pressing so near me, I imagined he possibly wished to ascend the stairs, and was in a hurry. I moved aside, to let him pass, but he stood still, pressing even closer to me, and I then glanced at him in surprise, to meet a pair of hungry-looking, intense dark eyes gazing at me with a rapt expression that somehow filled me with repugnance. I moved away hastily, he followed closely, and angrily I looked again at him, to find his eyes still fixed on mine with the same intent look. I moved forward amongst some people, he pressed closely behind me, and followed me up the platform until my train came in. I carefully chose a carriage with a woman in it, feeling sure this creature would follow me, as, of course, he did. He sat down opposite to me, and, though I would not look, I could feel his horrible eyes fixed upon my face. He moved forward in his seat, and I felt his foot press mine. I was a young girl, and quite unused to travelling alone, and I grew hot with shame as I sat still, practically a prisoner, until the next station was reached, when, as soon as the train stopped, I dashed out and sought another carriage, choosing a *third-class*, as I thought it might be preferable to have more company than room. It was early afternoon, and the train had very few passengers, but there were two or three in the compartment I hastily entered, closely followed by the creature, whose eyes I felt were still on me.

At Hackney I got out, so did he, and thankful for the fact that a trainload of passengers from another direction were mixing with ourselves, I went off with quick steps, hoping to lose my odious follower. But he pressed close up by my side, and the next second he had touched my arm.

It was silly, no doubt, but though I was never, thank Heaven! troubled with hysteria or neurotics, I confess to a feeling of frightened horror.

With hot cheeks and beating heart, I went forward with a vague idea of seeking a policeman's aid, if I could not shake the creature off, but just as I reached the outside door of the station, I heard my own name spoken in the blessed tones of a friend, and to my untold joy and relief I saw an old acquaintance, who was then a medical practitioner in the neighbourhood of Hackney.

The man slunk off as my friend's eye fell upon him, and with a look of half-amused disgust the doctor said to me:—

"Did you ever hear of Smyth-Pigott, the *soi-disant* 'Messiah'? That is *he*!"

I had never heard of Smyth-Pigott, and it was many years after that before I heard of him again, but the name would ever have served to call up unpleasant recollections.

Some time ago an old friend of mine, whom I met at Wells, just after the unfrocking of Smyth-Pigott, was speaking of the occurrence, and said:

"All this affair of Smyth-Pigott has revived the recollection of the tragedy of poor Lily! For you know Smyth-Pigott was *the* man, do you not?"

No! Indeed I had not known that Smyth-Pigott had been the man who, when a young clerk in *Holy Orders*—save the mark!—had been received as an honoured guest into my friend's rather exclusive county society, and had finally become the *fiancé* of the daughter of the house, a sweet, confiding young girl, almost a child. At that time, it was confidently believed that she would be mistress of a large sum of money, but after her engagement had been of brief duration, circumstances arose which made it doubtful if the girl would have even a small sum of money over which she would have exclusive control. The day that this fact became known, Pigott decamped, leaving the girl who adored him, and whom he had ruined, absolutely broken-hearted, and so bowed down with shame that her mind became unhinged, and she was for a long

time insane. She recovered eventually, but her whole life was wrecked and blighted.

This record is an absolutely true one, and *not* known to the members of the Agapemone. Would it not help in a measure to check their adoration if these facts of Pigott's past could be made known to them?

A friend of mine, who was a companion of my school-days, is now an inmate of the Agapemone. I met her some weeks ago, for the first time after many years.

She loathes the place, and would be thankful to sever her connection with it, but some strange terror seems to compel her to stay on there.

"I have no money!" she moaned to me, "I have given the *Beloved* all!"

"Whom?" I asked, in amazement.

"The *Beloved*!" she repeated, in trembling accents.

"Do you mean Smyth-Pigott?" I asked, bluntly.

"Yes—the *Beloved*!" she repeated, whilst her eyes met mine with a helpless misery in their depths.

She was a pretty girl once, and had a comfortable sum of money which, properly invested, should have kept her in comfort all her life.

But she was alone in life, and the whole of her capital passed into the rapacious hands of the "*Messiah*." She is now a penniless, wronged, helpless woman, quite unable to take her place or hold up her head again in this world.

And, though she loathes it, she clings to the life. Round her neck she wears a golden cross, upon which are the initials G. and P.—Glory and Power!

These crosses were presented by the "*Beloved*" to the ladies of the harem on the occasion of the christening of Pigott's and Ruth's second child "*Power*."

The third child is "*Life*."

This last week has been full of emotions in the "*Abode of Love*." For it has become known within the walls that another arrival will shortly take place, and, for the first time on record, a child that is not owned by Pigott's "*bride of love*," Ruth, will have its rights acknowledged by Pigott, on an equality with Ruth's three children.

The news is stirring the *Abode* to unknown depths and passions. Hitherto no idea of such an event has transpired beyond the walls of the Agapemone.

The news was told me in a low whisper, within a room, far from any soul within hearing, save myself, yet the woman glanced round her in terror every second, as if her very life were at stake.

I plead, implore this wretched woman to leave the accursed place, and brave anything rather than live on there, but she only shakes her head hopelessly.

"I cannot, I dare not," she says in broken tones. "I have not the energy or the nerve to get away alone, to escape, and *he* would never let me go! I *dare* not leave him!"

A well-known resident in the neighbourhood having found out by chance that he and one of Pigott's chief followers had a mutual friend who raved over the brilliant mental powers of the Agapemone, wrote to the latter, asking if their mutual friendship might stand as an introduction, in order that they might become acquainted.

The reply to his most courteous note was as follows:—

"Those that walk in the Light and consort with the Light can have no dealings with you, who walk in the darkness, and consort with the darkness."

All inside the *Abode* profess to believe in the divinity of Smyth-Pigott, and any of those employed in the grounds at odd jobs, or in any capacity whatever, who own or hint that they do not believe in his divinity, are immediately dismissed. Quite lately a poor woman, one of the hands employed at the *Abode*, went out of her mind and rushed suddenly upon "*the Messiah*," invading his private sanctum where he was, as usual, dining in solitary state, for no mortal eyes may look on the "*Beloved*" when he is at meals. The woman threw her arms round Pigott.

"I am henceforth the *Bride*—the chosen *Bride* of '*the Messiah*!'" she shrieked. "He has chosen me from out all the world." Her shrieks of hysterical transports brought the others flocking to them.

Mrs. Pigott was flung aside by the shrieking woman, who was so strong in her frenzy that she had to be removed by two male inmates of the "*Abode*," and she was mentally deranged for many months, and is now never permitted inside the actual "*Abode*."

These are only a few instances of the horrors existing round the poisonous life of the blasphemous reptile.

DRIFTING TOWARDS ——— ?

SALVATION ARMY SLAVES AT HADLEIGH.

We have been consulted by an old widow woman who has a son at Hadleigh. Her complaint is that he is not allowed to live with her, as he desires, and assist in her maintenance by his labour, as he is anxious to do. She says it is hard that she should have to live on 5s. a week when she has a son in the prime of manhood capable of earning 25s. or 30s. a week, and of making her very comfortable. We are afraid we cannot help this old lady in the way she desires, because we are very doubtful whether her son ought to be at large. Our object here is rather to direct attention to the action of the Home Office in this matter, and to indicate how absolutely opposed to old-fashioned notions, those notions which won us our liberties and have maintained them, this action is.

The man in question was in the Army. He served for several years, and had an excellent character, when he suffered from sunstroke, which so affected his health that he was discharged from the Army as medically unfit for service. He came home from India and got work. One evening he suddenly savagely assaulted his employer, was charged, and sent to an asylum. There he remained for ten months, when he was certified cured. He got work again, and a few months afterwards was found wandering aimlessly about the streets by the police, taken to the workhouse, and from there sent to an asylum, where he remained some months. Then he came out—cured, according to the medical certificate—got another job, lost his head again, and was sent back to the asylum. In due course he was discharged, once more certified as sane. Leaving home, where he had hitherto been with his mother, he took a room with a chum. Soon afterwards he left his bed one night, got a heavy piece of furniture, and nearly killed the other man before he could be rescued. That was followed by further detention at Brentwood, where he remained for ten years. A few months ago he was once more certified as sane, and instead of being unconditionally released was sent to Hadleigh, the labour colony run by the Salvation Army, where he remains. There he is practically a slave. He is allowed now and again to come to London to see his mother, but with this exception he is not permitted to leave the farm, where he is compelled to work in a way that outside would entitle him to at least 25s. a week wages.

Now, what we want to know is, by what authority is this man kept at Hadleigh, and how can his detention there, and his slavery—because it is nothing less than slavery—be justified? Either the man is sane or he is not sane, capable of taking care of himself without danger to the community, or incapable. If he is sane it is a cruel and crying wrong that he should be detained at this labour colony, compelled to work from early morning till late at night for the benefit of the Salvation Army, and for a derisory wage. If he is insane, then he ought not to be allowed outside the walls of the asylum, whereas he is permitted to roam about the neighbouring villages, and go to London unattended, and without any sort of supervision.

By what authority is this done?

Very recently, and so far as we know there is no change, there were men at Hadleigh who have been discharged from asylums where they were placed during his Majesty's pleasure, after being convicted of murder. They are allowed to go into the neighbouring village, and of course they are in constant contact with their comrades upon the farm. These men, like the one we have directed attention to, have to work very hard for a mere pittance. We want to know why they are sent to Hadleigh, and why they are kept there. If they are really cured, then they ought to be free men, at liberty to go where they will so long as they behave themselves properly. If they are not cured they ought not to be at Hadleigh, but in an asylum. We do not see how it is possible to escape the horns of this dilemma, and we cannot imagine that any Government office, Government committee, or Government official has the right to compel a sane man to work for the Salvation Army at Hadleigh, or anywhere else, against his will, or allow an insane man, known to be such, to be outside an asylum.

Mr. Allin Green, whose work as press agent for the Festival of Empire was so much appreciated, has now been appointed to a similar position in connection with the Winter Season at Olympia.

"ONLY A PLAINTIFF."

ANOTHER MARYLEBONE COUNTY COURT CASE.

Some little time ago we gave an illustration of the way in which the bailiff staff of the Marylebone County Court performed their duty. It may be remembered that our correspondent was a tradesman who had issued a summons which he could not get served—until after many months of protest at the delay he served it himself. In consequence of our comments the County Court Judge held a sort of enquiry, irregular and incomplete in a high degree, but which served to satisfy him that no blame was to be attached to the bailiffs.

We have now received a statement from another creditor. In this case, the experience is of the judicial side of the Court. This is what our correspondent says:—

I had a tenant, who from the first quarter of his entry into possession of his (weekly) tenement never cleared his rent account. He fell out of employment and was not pressed until, at last, owing nearly twenty weeks' rent, he was given notice to quit. He then went to the local magistrates to find out whether he could be ejected, and being told he could be, came quietly back to beg for further time, which was granted. In a burst of temporary gratitude he said he would "pay like a man." He is a pensioner, and when the first subsequent instalment of pension became due after leaving the tenement, as his wife had then been recently confined no application was made to him for payment of anything, and nothing was tendered.

When the second quarterly instalment of pension fell due he was written to, and reminded of his promise to pay "like a man," and he took no notice of the letter. (He was all this time in full employment.) On the third instalment of pension falling due he was summoned to the precious Marylebone County Court. The Registrar ordered, after he had been sworn as to his means and given a mendacious reply, that he should pay 5s. down and 8s. per month. On that very evening he came to my house drunk and abusive, declaring he wouldn't pay a farthing and calling me a "blackmailer" for issuing process for recovery.

A judgment summons was issued, and heard recently. The judge never asked me, the plaintiff, a question—indeed never looked at me so far as I know, but asked him, defendant, a few questions and abated the original order to payment of 6s. in ten days and 6s. per month subsequently. It will take about fifteen months to pay up—if the payments are duly made.

I had written certificates from the defendant's employers that his income was about twice the sum he swore it was, but had not the slightest opportunity to put them before the judge.

Being "only a plaintiff,"—as a friend remarked—what could I expect? I'm grateful now that I wasn't kicked out!

But where is County Court "justice"? The judge apparently finds it easier to adjudicate after hearing only one side—and prefers the debtor's.

THE "HALF-WAY HOUSE."

A PAIR OF PLEDGES.

One of our readers sends us a special appeal he has received from the "Semi-Teetotal Pledge Association." We note that Lord Roberts is the President, and the pledge one must take, after first of all contributing to the funds of the Association, is as follows:—

I solemnly undertake, by God's help, to abstain from all intoxicating drink, except at my mid-day and evening meals.

How ridiculous some persons do make themselves to be sure! Let us give his lordship another suggestion for a League. Why not an Anti-Malthusian Association? The Bishop of London, we feel sure, would subscribe his name as Vice-President. The wording of the pledge is too delicate a task for us, but no doubt the ex-Commander-in-Chief and a real live Bishop, even if they have no practical experience, would be equal to the occasion.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR.

ANOTHER GEM FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

Please give me names of all county cricketers playing at present time who were born in Yorkshire, also town or village where born, and date of birth, and how much a county cricketer gets a week in salary, including expenses.

GOD'S ENGLISHMAN.

BY NORMAN TIPTAFT.

He had chosen to be born in one of those special glories of all great cities—a slum.

His parents, like the place of his nativity, had nothing to distinguish them from thousands of other parents who inhabited slum dwellings. His father was a casual labourer who sometimes had work and sometimes had none, was sometimes sober and sometimes drunk. Usually he was good-tempered, which is a great thing and satisfying when one is a casual labourer and lives in a slum. His mother was even as his father and himself—a typical woman of the slums. Pale, badly nourished, shabbily dressed, morally defective, she eked out the family income by working in a jam factory.

(It is to our credit as a nation that we have millions of such families, that the conditions in which they live make them what they are, and that their moral defectiveness caused through choosing a slum to be born in is not nearly as bad as ours in allowing them to be born there.)

By the way, I forgot to mention his name. It was William Smith—his parents usually called him Bill, or on occasions "you little —"

A FREE, PATRIOTIC BRITISHER.

William Smith, then, having—somewhat foolishly—chosen to be born in a slum, suffered quite deservedly for his foolishness. That is, he went short of food, short of clothes, and short of fresh air. His mental capacities were, of course, taken charge of by the public Education Authority, and his spiritual impulses were duly quickened by the religious instruction provided under the last Education Act—so that there was no excuse for him, despite his disadvantages, not growing up into a free, patriotic Britisher.

Truth to tell, he did—with the usual slight lapses that one naturally associates with the lower classes—so grow up. A history of his life from the time of his birth—under somewhat difficult conditions—to the time when he blossomed out into a family man with a house of his own—a house rented at 3s. 9d. a week, that is called his own by virtue of the fact that, despite its very defective architecture and its badly dilapidated condition, so long as he paid his weekly 3s. 9d. he was allowed to live in it—his history, I say, being just what one who knows his type would expect it to be, I don't purpose to enter into it, but his actions after having received such mental and spiritual edification as he had—not to mention his necessity for obtaining the means of existence—being somewhat strange, I would like to draw your attention to them.

On attaining the dignity of a 3s. 9d. house, without any further effort or qualification William Smith found himself one of the intelligent and independent electorate for which this country is so justly famous. It was—and is—his voice and the voice of his kind that determined the particular way in which the organisation—or lack of organisation—which we call the Government, should be run. One would naturally think that the necessities of life—food, clothing and shelter—being the things that William Smith most urgently wanted and most keenly took an interest in, he would have selected a representative both in Parliament and the local council who would do his utmost to ensure that he got them. Such an idea never seemed to enter his head—possibly because he tried his best to live up to that standard of noble altruism which the rich preach to the poor but seldom practise themselves.

THE PRESSING PROBLEM.

Anyhow, I saw him at the first election at which he had any say in the matter very excited, very patriotic—he wore the photo of the King and was carrying a Union Jack—and very busy. He informed me in strident tones, howbeit with a certain hesitancy of speech, that what this — country wanted was a Government that wouldn't let the — Chinamen in South Africa turn out British labour. South Africa was, according to him, the problem that loomed largest on the horizon, that most urgently needed settling. Not the fact of his having done three days' work in a fortnight, nor his children not having enough to eat, but the Chinamen in South Africa. This was the problem to be settled nobly and unselfishly by him and his fellows, and nobly and unselfishly he gave his decision.

The Chinese had left South Africa—the mine owners

not requiring them further—by the time the next election came round, and much educational work had been done in the meantime by both political parties. Smith was four years older, his family had rapidly increased, his opportunities of regular employment had apparently diminished, more than ever the important matters in life to him were food, clothing and shelter. He lived perpetually below the hunger line. Although the family was larger, he had been compelled to reduce its housing accommodation by taking in lodgers, and he, his wife and their three children, lived, moved, and had all their being in one room out of the three of which the dirty house consisted. He was, of course, still the head of the establishment and therefore still one of the enlightened and intelligent, etc., etc., etc., electorate. By reason of the various propaganda meetings, he had attended during the past four years, coupled with sundry loads of coal and other incidentals provided by the gentleman who was "nursing" the constituency, he had seen the error of his ways in imagining that South Africa was the matter which most needed his attention. It was not South Africa at all—it was Germany. Germany was busy building a tremendous fleet solely for the purpose of attacking England. "If such a thing happened—and it was quite likely—then good-bye for ever to our freedom, our prosperity, and our Empire." He thought that last sentence—the one with which the candidate he supported invariably finished his orations—was magnificent.

HE AGAIN GIVES ORDERS.

"It puts the case," he said to me, "in a — nutshell. What we want is a navy twice as big as those —'s and then we'll show 'em whether we rule the — waves." With the same unselfish patriotism that he had shown previously, he put his cross alongside a certain name.

Twelve months does not give the ordinary man time enough to change either his economic status or his political views very much. My friend, William Smith, is the exception that proves the rule. Owing to an accident—or rather to a series of accidents—the party he supported somehow failed to get returned to power, while through what can only be regarded as unpardonable carelessness, Germany neglected to blow the British fleet out of the water, thus enabling us to retain "our freedom, our prosperity, and our Empire." Smith's economic position remained the same, but he had been quick to see that his political opinions were mistaken. We still had our Empire and our prosperity, but our freedom was not what it ought to be because the House of Lords had flouted the wish of the people. What we needed to make us really happy and contented—to bring in the Millennium, in fact—was a law which allowed them only to flout the people's will for three years, after that—if time permitted—the people would triumph, while the three years' delay would prevent the danger of "too hasty legislation." A great crisis depended on Smith for its solution; for the third time he gave orders.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?

Smith still lives—or exists—where he has existed since his marriage. This of itself argues well for his status as a citizen. The family, inclusive of his wife and himself, now numbers six. There are four lodgers in one room and three in another, so that the total housing accommodation is 13. The rent being but 3s. 9d., it is easy to see it works out at only 3d. a head—a fine example of the thrift of the working classes! Various charitable organisations have stepped in and he has not up to the present applied to the Poor Law for relief; therefore he still has a vote. He is waiting somewhat eagerly for the next election. Knowing his capacity for grasping new truths, I am unable to say which party will command his services. Of one thing I am certain, the need of the hour, according to Smith—at the next election—will be either the freedom of Ireland from the ties that bind her to the wicked and unjust Saxon or the maintenance of that Union which has made both England and Ireland prosperous.

Sometimes I have wondered if William Smith—and all the William Smiths—*did* concentrate their attention on getting *food, clothing and shelter*, if instead of being led by Party war cries and Party politicians to the ends of the earth they threw the politicians overboard altogether, as they have shown signs of doing during the recent strikes—if they *did*, what would happen?

INDIAN STUDENTS AND ENGLISH GIRLS.

ORIENTAL VICE—A WARNING TO PARENTS.

By A BRITISH FATHER.

The statement that Miss Olga Humphrey, the American actress who last April married the Indian Prince, Ibrahim Hassan, has separated from her husband and hopes that she "will never see him again," is not surprising to those who are acquainted with the result of marriages between Orientals and Occidentals.

It calls attention to the fact that the presence of Indian students in London is responsible for a very grave scandal. The low moral code of the Indians is at the root of the evil, an evil which has brought shame and sorrow into many English homes.

The young man from India who comes to England to study law or medicine is now, since the murder in the summer of 1909 of Sir Curzon Wylie, closely fathered by the India Office. His friends get into touch with accredited representatives of the Home authorities, and decide upon the young man's course of study, the University or school he shall attend, the time at which he shall reach England, etc.

He is met on his arrival in this country by one of Messrs. Cook's representatives, and taken to the home for Indian students which the India Office is carrying on at 21, Cromwell Road. Here he is kept for a week or ten days, until such time as accommodation is provided for him elsewhere, either in a boarding-house or in a private home which has the approval of Mr. T. W. Arnold, the head of the Cromwell Road establishment.

If the student, being now thoroughly established, would concentrate his attentions solely on his studies, all would be well, but that is not the way of these young men.

Unfortunately, too, the presence in their midst of these young Indians has a very disturbing effect on some of the romantic young women who live in the neighbourhoods affected by these gentry. The girls see in these Orientals a living expression of the mystery of the East, and are attracted, as the sex is always attracted, by something which they do not easily understand.

As a consequence, when the Indians ogle, as they do, the girls who pass them in the street, they usually meet with a friendly response. Indeed, it is a lamentable fact that the coloured students never find it difficult to secure a young English girl as a companion in their evening strolls.

Perhaps, if the girls knew exactly what these creatures say about them when talking to each other, they would not be so anxious to make their acquaintance. I was walking through a street in Bayswater once with a friend who had spent many years in India, and we passed a group of young Indians standing on the steps of a boarding-house. They were talking in their native tongue and laughing about a pretty girl who was walking a little way in front of us, and my friend translated for me the filthy and disgusting remarks they were making. They made my blood boil, and what made me angrier was to see the girl turn round when she reached the corner, and wave her hand to them.

After a time, the young Indian and the girl he has secured become inseparable friends and, the Oriental being ever ardent and hasty, marriage sometimes—but only sometimes—follows quickly. The parents are rarely averse to such marriages, for the general belief is that Indian students belong to the wealthy classes, though the actual fact is that they are usually members of the lower middle class.

No one, apparently, ever imagines but what, when the young man has finished his studies, he will either settle down in England or take his wife back with him to India. This is rarely, if ever, what happens.

When the young man has completed his term of study, he generally goes straight back to India, leaving his wife and his Eurasian child—and in some cases his wife and two half-caste children—to the mercy of an unsympathetic world.

Then the parents go to the India Office and lodge a complaint and demand that the authorities should bring home the Indian's responsibilities to him. This the authorities are quite unable to do, and so the wife or mistress is left with her child or children to realise that she has been but a plaything of a creature whom the menfolk of her own country regard as subject and inferior.

MR. BOTTOMLEY AND SOUTH HACKNEY.

MORE DIRTY WORK BY THE ANTI-BOTTOMLEY CONSPIRATORS—AN IMPUDENT RESOLUTION REPUDIATED.

On the day of the re-assembling of Parliament, Members of the House of Commons received the following grandiloquent communication:—

That this meeting of over 400 members and supporters of the South Hackney Liberal and Radical Representation Association held on October 17th, 1911, earnestly calls the attention of the House of Commons to the conduct of one of its Members viz., Horatio Bottomley, as shown in the action of "Curtis v. Bottomley," wherein a Special Jury returned a verdict against him for the sum of £50,000 as damages in respect of false and fraudulent misrepresentations made by him to one Mr. Master in connection with certain Share transactions, which verdict was upheld by the Court of Appeal on the 31st July, 1911, on an appeal by Mr. Bottomley to have it set aside and a new trial granted; to the statement of Lord Justice Vaughan Williams, who said that it was a shocking thing that this amount of money should have passed from this man (Mr. Master) in this way; to the remarks of Lord Justice Fletcher Moulton, who described the John Bull Investment Trust and Agency, Limited (one of the Companies concerned in the transactions, of which Mr. Bottomley was sole Director), as being "from first to last a sham"; and to the remarks of Lord Justice Buckley, who stated that he thought the verdict of the jury was a right and righteous one, that such a series of transactions had never been seen before, that he had never come across transactions which had impressed him more deeply, and that the sale of Shares in the said Company to Mr. Master was "the most dramatic detail of a most horrible story." And this meeting regards this Judgment and these remarks with extreme gravity as most seriously affecting the personal honour of Mr. Bottomley and the dignity of the House of Commons, and declares that Mr. Bottomley is not a fit and proper person to sit in the House of Commons, and respectfully asks that he may be expelled from further attendance therein, and that the representation of the South Parliamentary Division of the Borough of Hackney may be declared vacant.

By the time the House met, every Member had received the following crushing rejoinder:—

THAT this Meeting of the Executive Council of the South Hackney Parliamentary Committee—comprising nearly six thousand members, every one of whom is a registered elector for the Division—protests against the impudent resolution passed at a meeting of "Four hundred members and supporters" of the "South Hackney Liberal and Radical Representation Committee" (at a *Conversazione*, a large portion of those present being women and children), and now being circulated amongst Members of the House of Commons.

The Executive Council regard the terms of settlement of the recent litigation as a complete vindication of Mr. Bottomley's personal honour, and express their unabated confidence in and admiration of him as the Parliamentary Representative of the Division.

Of course the *Daily Chronicle*, *Daily News* and *Morning Leader* had not heard of the second circular, but duly published the first. The game of Party Politics is coming to a pretty pass when social gatherings of women and children are utilised for the purpose of spoofing the public in regard to serious political matters. We have already had something to say of the gentleman who presided at the bogus protest meeting, whose dishonest resolution calling for Mr. Bottomley's resignation was circulated throughout the Press a few weeks ago; and in an early issue we shall have something to say about the credentials of some of the prime movers in the new conspiracy.

Altogether, it is a dirty business. But with a Committee of 6,000 electors at his back, Mr. Bottomley can afford to look on—and bide his time.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE ENTERS THE FIELD.

DRAMATIC APPEARANCE OF A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT CANDIDATE AT EAST BRISTOL—ALL PARTY CALCULATIONS UPSET—MR. WALTER MOORE'S STRIKING ADDRESS.

At the recent Crystal Palace meeting, Mr. Bottomley announced that the John Bull League was about to run a series of Parliamentary candidates. The idea was treated by the Party Press with contempt, and the various caucuses went on their way rejoicing. It came as a terrible shock to them, therefore, on Monday last, when everything had been cut and dried for Mr. Hobhouse to have a walk-over at East Bristol on his appointment as "Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster," to find that, under the auspices of the League, a Business Government candidate had put in an appearance. We do not expect him to win the seat; we do not expect him to make any appreciable impression upon Mr. Hobhouse's majority; but we do expect this election to have a great moral effect in the country. It is the note of warning—and every man who casts his vote for Mr. Moore will have the proud satisfaction of knowing that he has acted as a pioneer of a new political faith—a faith free from cant and sect and dogma—a faith which, as surely as night follows day and day follows night, will ere long supersede the hoary fraud known as the Party system.

In Mr. Moore the League is fortunate in its first candidate. Young, brilliant (our readers know his work); full of the fervent faith of a convert who has thought things out for himself; a deep student of current problems; a pleasant speaker, and possessing great personal charm—and withal, a gentleman—however much we may be defeated in this, our first effort, we can never be disgraced.

Now let Mr. Moore's Address speak for itself:—

TO THE ELECTORS OF EAST BRISTOL.

GENTLEMEN,—You doubtless read in the newspapers a few days ago that it had been "arranged" by the Conservative and Labour Parties not to contest the seat rendered vacant owing to the acceptance by Mr. Hobhouse of the post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; whereupon it appears to have been taken for granted that the right honourable gentleman would have a "walk over," and that you would be deprived of the opportunity of reviewing the conduct of public affairs by the Government of which he is a member, or of expressing any opinion upon the recent remarkable re-shuffling of ministerial appointments which has involved a sudden change in his post.

This view, however, turns out to be erroneous—the John Bull League, under whose auspices I now come forward as a candidate for the seat, entertaining the opinion that an enlightened constituency like East Bristol should be afforded the necessary facilities for passing its judgment upon the ridiculous farce which has just been enacted in the name of Democratic Government, and which furnishes a splendid object lesson in the corruption and dishonesty of the old Party System. Just imagine how the thing works. I have nothing to say against your member, personally. On the contrary, he has acquitted himself with credit as Financial Secretary to the Treasury—a post to which he was appointed after having for a brief period acted as Church Estates Commissioner, and then as Under-Secretary for India. But what is the occasion of the present election? The time having come round for one of those periodical quick changes which reduce our present Parliamentary system to the level of a music-hall burlesque, Mr. Hobhouse naturally expected one of the plums—in the shape of a higher grade of office. And, forsooth, he is made "Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster"—with a seat in the Cabinet! What on earth the duties of the post are, and why their discharge should require the attention of a Cabinet Minister, with £2,000 a year, is one of the mysteries we must endeavour to elucidate during the coming contest.

Mr. Hobhouse's position cannot be differentiated from that of his colleagues. Mr. Churchill, having been Under-Secretary for the Colonies, then President of the Board of Trade, and then Home Secretary, suddenly becomes First Lord of the Admiralty; whilst Mr. McKenna, having been Financial Secretary to the Treasury, then Minister for Education, and then First Lord of the Admiralty, suddenly becomes Home Secretary! Does not your common-sense tell you that the man has not yet been born who, in the space of six years, could acquire the necessary experience and qualifications to preside over each of these important Public Departments—costing the nation millions upon millions a year? And then take the case of Mr. Runciman. This wonderful Minister, still a young man, has in the same period filled the posts of Financial Secretary to the Treasury and Minister of Education, and now blossoms forth as President of the Board of Agriculture—probably not knowing a turnip from a mangold wurzel, or the difference between wheat and barley. And this is how we are governed!

Is it any wonder that we are falling behind in the race between nations, and that the man in the street is beginning to see through the game in which he is made a pawn on the Party chessboard?

Gentlemen, I COME BEFORE YOU AS AN ADVOCATE OF A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT—which means the right man in the right place, not a Chancery lawyer at the head of the Army; not an ex-soldier at the head of the Navy; not a solicitor at the head of the Exchequer—and not an army of smug mediocrities, mostly family connections of Party leaders, acting as Under-Secretaries to the various Public Departments.

I COME BEFORE YOU AS A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT CANDIDATE—which means a Board of Trade consisting, not of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Speaker of the Irish Parliament (!), but presided over by a sound, commercial man; conversant with the trade and business of the country—assisted by a Committee representative of Capital and Labour, to whom all trade disputes would be referred, and who would look at every trade question from a commonsense, business point of view, and not through Party spectacles. Such a Committee would make short work of the so-called Fiscal Question. It would recognise that one trade's meat is another trade's poison, and that it is as impracticable to apply one general Fiscal system to the whole of the diverse industries of the nation as it would be for a physician to prescribe one medicine for all the complaints of all his patients. Such a Committee would possess statutory power to adjust all differences between employers and employed, and, being fairly representative of both interests, its decisions would possess also the moral sanction of the community. Such a Committee, for instance, would keep a keen eye upon the pilotage arrangements of the Avondale Docks, which at present drive an immense amount of trade away from your city.

I STAND FOR A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT—which means a man of financial experience at the head of the Exchequer—a man who would not be a helpless tool of the permanent officials; who would look for new sources of revenue without disturbing and dislocating the trade and commerce of the country; who would make the bankers disgorge their millions of unclaimed balances; who would thoroughly overhaul the colossal expenditure of our Public Departments, and who would clear out the horde of family dependents and other sinecure holders which at present infests the public service, drawing in the aggregate enormous sums from the pockets of the tax-payers.

I STAND FOR A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT—which means a House of Commons, and a Ministry, consisting of men versed in the practical affairs of life—not book-students, philosophers, briefless barristers, self-seeking lawyers; a House of Commons which would not tolerate the voting—as happened a few weeks ago—of nearly 80 millions of public money without an atom of discussion or examination;

a House of Commons which would confine its attention to Imperial and national affairs, delegating local business—Irish, Scotch and Welsh, as well as English—to local bodies, armed with all necessary authority.

I STAND FOR A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT—which means every law-abiding adult citizen possessing a voice in the affairs of his country—with the power of using it; which would not tolerate the present clumsy and obsolete franchise arrangements, under which every other man in the United Kingdom (and every woman) is without a vote, and nearly half of those who possess one are unable to use it, and which means the re-organisation of the present system of constituencies, under which one Member of Parliament represents less than 2,000, and another over 50,000 electors.

Gentlemen, if you believe these principles indicate—as I am convinced they do—the only solution of the deadlock which is rapidly developing in the government of the country, I ask you to record your vote for me on Friday next. Personally, I come before you as an earnest student of public affairs; a working journalist, whose profession brings him into daily contact with all classes of the community, and whose study of current political controversies has led him to embrace with the fervour of deep and honest conviction the principles of the John Bull League.

East Bristol has now an opportunity of acting as the pioneer of a new order of things, of which I am proud to be a humble missionary, and to the attainment of which I am prepared to consecrate whatever capacity and energies I possess.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant.
WALTER MOORE.

"Walcot,"
Norman Avenue,
Epsom, Surrey.

A large number of meetings are being held, and to-night (Thursday) there will be a Monster Demonstration at Colston Hall—capable of holding upwards of 7,000 people—when Mr. Bottomley, as President of the League, will take the Chair. On his previous visit to Bristol not only was this magnificent building filled an hour before the meeting, but several thousands were turned away. The League, too, has a strong local branch of very earnest members, so that, altogether, and bearing in mind the novelty and boldness of its action, the first Business Government candidature starts under good auspices.

THE BIBLE TRICKSTERS BITTEN.

A WIDEAWAKE COUNTY COURT REGISTRAR.

We are glad to notice that some sharpeners whom we have often exposed—Roberts and Co., 4, Eton Street, Richmond, also styling themselves the Bible Union Society—have recently met with some of their deserts at the hands of the Registrar of the Marylebone County Court. Suing a servant girl for 6s., balance of instalments alleged to be overdue on a Bible, they thought it advisable to put in no appearance at the adjourned hearing of the case, the Registrar having postponed his decision in order that the girl could return the Bible. She said she had signed an agreement with the plaintiffs, but was not aware of what she was doing, and thought the Bible had been left on approbation. The Registrar made some caustic comments with which we think our readers will agree. "During the time I have been Registrar here," he said, "I have had cases in which these people have sued. They sell these Bibles, or attempt to sell them, to servants on the instalment system—really foist them upon them." He then told the defendant she could send the Bible back and he would allow her 10s. costs for her two days' attendance in Court, adding that he elicited in March last that a man named William Francis Pike was running the firm of Roberts and Co., and he thought it well that the public should have a thorough knowledge of the matter. Mr. Registrar Curtis is to be congratulated upon seeing through the shallow artifices by which poor servant girls are defrauded of a large proportion of their hardly-earned wages.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CLXVI.

WORKMAN INCAPACITATED, BUT WITHOUT COMPENSATION.

We ask for the sympathy and help of our charitable readers on behalf of John Beswick, by trade a house painter. Beswick has a wife and eight children, the eldest being 10 years of age, and the youngest 3. The eldest son is earning wages, but not living at home, and is not able to contribute regularly to the support of the family. The second son lives at home and earns 6s. a week. The wife is unable to undertake hard work on account of bad varicose veins. On November 7th last year a friend of Beswick's, named Halliday, invited him, as an act of kindness and charity, to do a day's work on a job in which Halliday was engaged. Beswick eagerly accepted the offer, since he had been out of work for some time, and there was hunger at home. Unfortunately, whilst standing upon a ladder and at work upon the porch of the house, a large piece of stone coping fell on top of him, bearing him to the ground and inflicting very serious injuries, especially to his head. He was taken to the hospital, and was not expected to recover, but an operation (of the nature of trepanning) was performed upon him, and successfully. A piece of the bone of the skull was removed, and the operation was so noteworthy that he was frequently invited to attend the hospital for the instruction of students. He is now better, but is no longer strong enough to do any kind of hard work, or stand any jolting or jarring. He frequently feels giddy, and cannot ascend ladders.

The man cannot follow his trade, and it is difficult to know what employment to find for him.

Owing to the circumstances of the case, the landlord of the house upon which he was working is not liable under the Workmen's Compensation Act, nor is his friend who gave him the job that led to the accident in a position to pay any compensation, even if he were liable.

We shall have much pleasure in forwarding to this unfortunate man, who is now faced by absolute want, any sums our readers may be good enough to send on his behalf.

We have received the following amounts, which we will duly forward to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CLXIII.—C. W., 6d.; "Sympathy," 5s.; J. H. K., 1s.; "Calon," 1s.; P. M., 1s.; "A Few Friends," 5s.
CLXIV.—A. D., 5s.; E. S. D., 5s.; P. M., 1s.
CLXV.—J. O. N., 5s.; "Joben," 20s.; J. E. B., 2s. 6d.; D., 2s. 6d.; F. W. C., 20s.; "Elstow," 1s.; M., 10s.

THE PEACEFUL PICKET.

Ain't you coming with us, mate?

I'm asking peaceful like;

We want you out with us, mate,

Out with us on strike.

We're asking you to join us,

We need the likes of you,

We ask you nice, but we intend

To see as how you do.

You're sticking here at work now;

And that way don't suit us,

But if you chuck your job now,

There won't be any fuss.

We do it all by kindness—

The proper way to do it,

So come and join us like a lamb,

Or else we'll put you through it.

There's lots that's waiting for you,

And not one has a frown;

We'll proudly take you with us

And march you round the town.

So throw your tools away, man—

(Yes, over there's a 'tee,

He hears me speaking kindly!)—

Or you'll get it in the neck.

Come on and join us peaceful,

We don't intimidate,

It's only mild persuasion,

And so I tell you straight.

We're anxious to be friendly,

And matey, too, no kid!

But—if you stop at work—you'll

Be sorry that you did.

R. M.

MORE DISCOVERIES FOR THE LONDON MUSEUM.

CURIOSITIES TO BE SECURED.

By RICHARD MORTON.

The Curator of the new London Museum at Kensington Palace announces the "discovery" of some old-time prison cells which "accidentally" came to light in Wellclose Square. Most people have known of the existence of these cells, all along, and Mr. George R. Sims has on several occasions published descriptions and picturesque accounts of them, so this "discovery" by the Museum authorities is rather belated.

Recognising this, and bearing in mind the probability that certain other prominent features of London life may be overlooked by the Curator, or only discovered too late to be of any service, we have prepared, and present hereunder, a list of curiosities and objects of interest that should be secured at all hazards. In each case we have indicated the name of the person to be approached:—

Mr. George R. Sims: Copies of magazines and periodicals containing his articles on the "Sly House," in Wellclose Square. Also, a specimen crop of Dagonet's "Mustard and Cress."

The Home Secretary: The cells at Holloway Castle occupied by the Suffragettes.

Mrs. Panthurst, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Co.: The forcible feeding tubes and other instruments of torture used in Holloway Castle aforesaid.

Mr. H. H. Asquith: The guarantees.

Mr. George Cadbury: His own portrait, showing how he smiled when he read Mr. Sandow's manifesto.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour: A pledge to support Tariff Reform, signed by himself.

Mr. J. L. Garvin: Carving knife, blunderbuss, knuckle-duster, sand bag, and bludgeon, used by him in his editorial capacity.

Mr. John Burns: His reefer jacket, bowler hat, and straw boater. To be followed by his first pair of Court breeches and dress pumps.

The Earl of Halsbury: A dose of the hemlock he refused to swallow. Together with a copy of the rules of the Halsbury Club.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne: The dust of London which this very great poet shook from off his feet when he departed in dudgeon to God's Own Country. [Need we explain that the reference here is to the United States?]

Sir George Alexander: A pair of his trousers, showing the correct crease. Also, a model of his unique trousers' press.

Sir John Hare: A copy of his next farewell address, when he again bids good-bye to the stage for the last time.

Miss Phyllis Dare, Miss Lily Elsie, Miss Gertie Millar, and Miss Ellaline Terriss: Portraits of these ladies wherein their teeth are not shown. It is however, probable that such photographs are not in existence.

Sir Thomas Lipton: The America Cup, when he gets it.

Lord Northcliffe: A sweet pea plant.

Sir A. Conan Doyle: Dr. Watson's revolver, as referred to in Sherlock Holmes's perpetual advice, "Better bring your revolver, Watson."

Mr. Eustace Miles: A brace of pheasants, being a sample of food too high for Londoners. Also, a handful of lentils, the Cockney's ideal dinner.

The London General Omnibus Company: Their last horse-bus.

JOHN BULL: His whip. [No. He cannot spare it yet.]

Norroy King of Arms: His licence to bear arms.

Italy: Her dog licence. [She must have one, or how dare she let loose the dogs of war?]

Smyth-Pigott: His marriage licence.

Mr. George Gunn (the cricketer): His Gunn licence.

Mr. Alfred Austin: His poet's licence.

Mr. W. T. Stead: His licence for spirits.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie: Map of an urban district unblest by the presence of one of his free libraries. [Very scarce.]

Lord Milner: The consequences that he damned.

Mr. D. Lloyd George: His Insurance Bill, as originally drafted, and as passed—when it is passed.

The Earl of Rosebery: A lonely furrow, and some ploughed sands.

SPURIOUS SYMPOSIUMS.

THE NAVY.

SUPPOSITITIOUS REPLIES OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Having addressed the inquiry, "Are you in favour of a strong Navy? If so, why; and if not, why not?" to the gentlemen under-mentioned, we have received the following replies:—

FROM MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL:—

It is early days for me to make a pronouncement on my naval policy, but seeing that the enquiry comes from so widely read a paper as JOHN BULL, I will condone the "previousness" of your question, and indite the following for the edification of your million readers.

I do not believe in "a strong Navy." Mr. McKenna, my predecessor, has already foreshadowed sweeping economies in the next Navy Estimates. He does not agree with the proposal himself, but he knew that I was shortly to take over his job; and being fully cognisant of my views, thought he had better give the public an idea of what to expect.

I do not believe in "a strong Navy," because in this case I believe in following in father's footsteps, following the dear old dad! It is not that I am a particularly strong advocate of the hereditary principle; but I have not forgotten what a stir my father caused when he attempted to give effect to his ideas of drastic economies in the Services. Now, there is nothing on earth I like so much as creating a stir. Consequently, I am going to cut down naval expenditure to the very lowest limit—if not lower. I shall immediately become the most-talked-of and best-abused member of the Cabinet.

Yours economically,

WINSTON L. S. CHURCHILL.

FROM MR. REGINALD MCKENNA:—

My answer to your question is, Yes; because a strong Navy is necessary for the maintenance of the British Empire in its integrity. That is why I am leaving the Admiralty. Lloyd George is asking for so much money that expenditure on the Services must be reduced to a minimum. I might have resigned my post by way of protest, and to call public attention to the threatened danger; but it takes a very surly man to throw up £5,000 a year for the sake of principle. I am not so stubborn as that. So I am going to the Home Office.

Yours apprehensively,

REGINALD MCKENNA.

LORD FISHER writes:—

Surely there is no need for me to tell you that I am a believer in a strong Navy. I believe in it because I know it to be necessary.

Reports are being circulated that I was once anxious for Winston Churchill, the new First Lord, to join the Admiralty. So I was—once; but that was many years ago, before he had developed so many of his peculiar idiosyncrasies. Now I hear of his advent at the Navy Department with the utmost apprehension.

Yours in dry dock,

FISHER.

The following, from MR. JOHN REDMOND, will be read with interest:—

I do believe in a strong Navy, because although we Irish patriots are anxious, nay, determined, to cast off the hateful shackles that bind us to England, we are equally anxious that the English Navy shall be maintained at a strength sufficient to defend us in case of need—until we have built a Navy of our own big enough to lick the world.

Yours hopefully,

JOHN REDMOND.

SIR EDWARD CARSON is brief and to the point:—
I believe in a strong Navy, because it will come in useful to back up the Orangemen when we march to Cork.

Yours ferociously,

EDWARD CARSON.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE III. OF COVER.

100 per cent. Nutriment

This article should be read by all who have the good health of their families and themselves at heart.

Scientific investigation has set certain values on the foods consumed by the human race. For example, two ounces of oatmeal give an energy value of 260 calories, bread of 140 calories, potatoes 50 calories, one egg 70 calories, and so forth. But this value almost always falls far short in practice, because the system fails to assimilate the food eaten.

In other words, there is great waste of material during digestion—and especially in debilitated conditions. This waste often causes a serious disturbance to health—the food taken proving a detriment instead of a nutrient. In simple English, the system becomes like a choked fire which either burns badly or refuses to burn at all. It is overloaded with fuel but gives little heat.

Now this is where OXO proves its power, OXO, as well as being a nutritious food in itself, is, in the words of the scientists, one of the greatest 'promoters of absorption' known to man—it has an effect on the processes of nutrition which is simply extraordinary. In other words, OXO makes the food-furnace glow with healthy activity—which helps the system to absorb and use *all* the nutriment from other foods.

Porridge, eggs, bread, tapioca, rice, and similar foods in suitable quantities yield the full 100 per cent. of their nutriment *when they are accompanied by OXO*. Even milk, which is set out to be an ideal food, is often indigestible—a fault at once removed by the addition of OXO.

Strange as it may seem, the stomach is like the brain, inasmuch as it requires to be interested in order to work properly. The brain goes to sleep listening to a dull discourse or lecture. The stomach "goes to sleep" when it is asked to digest uninteresting food. And just as a brilliant speaker who infuses life, vigour and emphasis into his words can rouse the dulllest audience to enthusiasm, so OXO, by its wonderful properties, makes a meal of any kind interesting to the digestive organs. The digestive process becomes harmonious—and the individual gains a sense of energy, support and well-being entirely unknown when OXO is absent. Remember, then, that OXO not only imparts its own special nutriment to the system, but that it *ensures* from all classes of foods their highest nutritive value, it *ensures* the system absorbing the full 100 per cent. nutriment from the food eaten.



made by the firm with the farms

See the word Oxo on the bottle—and tell your tradesman:—

IF IT ISN'T OXO—IT WON'T DO

OXO, THAMES HOUSE, QUEEN STREET PLACE, LONDON, E.C.

"FLOATING HELLS."

THE REVERSE SIDE OF THE "FLOATING PALACE" SHIELD.

By H. M. A.

The following remarks apply in particular to one of the largest of our liners upon which I served, though, from what I have heard from many stewards, the same conditions prevail generally, with but few exceptions, throughout the Atlantic passenger-carrying trade:—

CORONATION DAY ON A LINER.

I can only wonder if His Majesty knows that none of the crew (except some of the firemen and others who are always off duty in port) of the R.M.S. *Barbarous*—we will call her—had *one minute's* holiday or time off, or one glass of beer during the Empire-wide rejoicings at the Coronation.

On Coronation Day (the *Barbarous* being in harbour) some of the stewards lined up and sang "God Save the King!" in a feeble manner, and then made a feeble protest (or a mild request) to the powers that be for a holiday befitting the occasion. This being ignored, they all went back to their work like a flock of docile sheep. Not even a glass of beer!

On both seaboards of the American coast, there is not a single ship, however large, however small, but celebrates Independence Day in some way or another, but it remains for a British ship to go on working on a day of supreme British rejoicing, just as though nothing had happened.

TIPS AND WAGES.

It is but fair to say that the saloon stewards, and many second-class stewards, have not so much to complain of in point of hours, and nothing at all in point of pay, because their meagre "signing-on" money is largely supplemented by tips which, if not so extravagant as the popular imagination figures them, form quite a comfortable source of livelihood for these gentle(see)men, at the expense of their less fortunate brethren of the third-class. The superior grade of steward will never be persuaded to give up his cosy competence in order to strike for fair wages. The first-class steward hardly troubles his head about his mere wages, and would gladly sign for a shilling a month, but it is the stowage steward's mainstay, and the pitiful amount (£3 a month) causes many gross acts of oppression towards the unfortunate and penurious stowage passengers.

THE LOWER DECK.

The steward is in the habit of calculating his pittance as a penny an hour right through the twenty-four, and this is too often justified by the men having to work nearly that number of hours *per diem*. Indeed, Mr. Cotter, the Stewards' Union secretary, has stated at a public meeting that he has known men work *twenty-five* hours a day going westward! and if one bears in mind the time gained when sailing in that direction, there is more of gain earnest than just about his statement.

On two eastward trips of the *Barbarous* there were 1,100 stowage passengers. This meant for the poor stewards setting the tables practically three times for each meal, washing up the dishes, knives, etc., between each sitting, so that by the time the last breakfast crumbs were cleared away, it was time to lay up for the first dinner sitting. So on till tea, the two hours' rest usually given in the afternoon being dispensed with. The tea finished with, it was time to put biscuits and cheese on the tables for supper.

When the time came in for the stewards' meals, the "sweet little cherub" who looks after the "hunk"—a slang term for a third-class steward—knows.

Ask any member of the *Barbarous*' crew whether he does not consider her a fine ship, and it is any odds on him replying that "she looks very nice on a picture-postcard, but as far as he is concerned she is a 'workhouse.'"

"Workhouse," in the slang of the M. M., indicates a ship in which there is too much work and bad food. On the other hand, a ship in which there is a reasonable amount of work and good food, and in which the officers are men and gentlemen instead of bullies, is spoken of as a "home."

What would be the feelings of those who accompanied a recently launched colossus on her maiden voyage as second-class passengers to learn that a large number of plates and dishes which could not be adequately dealt with in the second saloon pantry were *every day* conveyed to one of the stewards' lavatories (about which more in a

moment) and "strapped up," otherwise washed up, in the hand-bowls and footbaths, around the latter of which every evening was a congregation of stewards waiting to use them for their legitimate purpose? And there was a grand unused lavatory and bath-room close at hand!

A "SHOW" LAVATORY.

To this unused lavatory there hangs a tale. An unfortunate steward (whom I knew well) was presented, a few days out on the first trip, with the official keys of this compartment, and "told off" to clean it. It was not in any way dirty from use, being, as stated above, unused; but there were many traces of the shipbuilders' work, cooling operations, and of the multifarious dust and debris which will collect even on the most spick-and-span yacht in the open sea. Above was the legend "Stewards' Lavatory," and the enthusiastic (but somewhat green) steward began to feel a sort of proprietorship in the vessel; and, thinking what a considerate body the owners were in providing such handsome accommodation for the stewards, fell to work with a will. For hours he worked, putting in a lot of pains on the bath-room, when in came the majestic creature who condescends to act as "third boss," and gave the poor steward a dreadful "heave" (i.e., bullying) for the poor progress he had made, all the while ignoring the bath-room! High officialdom then came to this lavatory, with strict orders that toilet-paper was to be placed in all the receptacles; and, as this is rather a rare article to be provided for mere stewards, the green gentleman still thought how considerate for employees the Company was. But when the whole place had reached the desired state of smartness, an order came for it to be locked up. It appeared that the whole thing was to be kept for the edification of the Yachters who would pay to be shown round the ocean wonder on the day of the public inspectors. They would, of course, only see what the officials wished them to see; and that is the case of the people who travel on these boats—the superior passengers don't get much chance of viewing the conditions under which less fortunate mortals travel. "Saloon Passengers not allowed about this notice," etc. Now, had the thoroughly cleaned lavatory been used for washing those surplus second-class plates and dishes, nobody (it being a new ship) could have grumbled much. But in order to gull the public as to the extraordinary smartness of the boat, they perforce had to be done in the footbaths, etc., of the lavatories already in use.

MEDICAL INSPECTION.

Another fact that will not tend to reassure the minds of intending voyagers is that the preliminary medical inspection (in the case of this boat there was *no* inspection of the crew) is of such a formal and totally farcical character that I have seen bakers working on ships with sores on their hands and arms of undoubted "specific" origin.

The doctor passes the crew at the rate of at least a dozen a minute. Of what value is such an "examination," except to put fees in his fat pockets and to assuage the tender conscience of the Company? When specially pressed, the passage of the men through the inspecting shed degenerates into a mere run.

Occasionally the bell rings, and a man is rejected, but, of course, this sort of things looks well, and, besides, in the four or five seconds the doctor sometimes allows for each man, he is able to detect some of the more glaring cases of certain local diseases—and these only.

VACCINATION.

Another medical farce is the vaccination required by the U.S. Immigration Board. This is performed on these big liners so as to be in consonance with their description of the "quickest boats afloat." It is done by drawing the unfortunate immigrants up in a line and scratching their arms with a jagged lymph-tube at a wholesale rate per minute. The folks are supposed to have a right to refuse inoculation if they care to run the risk of rejection by the American authorities.

To put this question to the immigrants would require an interpreter who had graduated at the University of Babel, so the services of the ship's "turps" are sometimes dispensed with as inadequate. I have seen an unfortunate American citizen (a Swede by birth) who was vaccinated because the surgeon thought it useless to put in English the question as to his willingness. On his saying something in that tongue towards the end of the process, he was asked the formal query and then said he didn't want to be done!

(To be continued.)

A Situation at £200 a Year offered to our Readers.

Open to Men and Women.

THE Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd., will shortly have a vacancy for a well-trained business man or woman. The commencing salary will be £200 per annum.

It has been decided to throw open this position to competitive examination. This examination is open to all, on the conditions which will be sent free on application.

An alternative First Prize of £100 in Cash is offered in the event of the winner being already employed, or for some reason not desiring to take up a situation which may lead to important advancement, and furnish an opportunity to start in the direct line to business success.

In addition there will be a second prize of £25 in cash, a third of £10 in cash and nine other valuable prizes.

The names of the Judges and the fact that the Examination is held for the purpose of finding the best man or woman for the post guarantee the absolute fairness of the test.

Nature of the Examination.

The Examination is of an interesting character, and no question in it will be found beyond the capacity of an average business mind. Competitors are allowed to use works of reference and to quote them as their authority for the answers given. As it is impossible to print in the limited space of this announcement the whole of the particulars, a brief Prospectus of the Examination has been prepared, indicating the character and scope of the Examination, which will be sent post free on receipt of the coupon at the bottom of next column.

Why you should Enter.

It is distinctly understood that sending for the Prospectus of the Examination does not commit any reader to the intention of entering the Competition. You may be already engaged in business for your own benefit, or may be earning a higher salary. But the examination project will nevertheless interest you. You may wish to bring it to the attention of some employé, some junior, or some friend. It is quite certain that the research and thought which will be bestowed on business subjects will make your employé or subordinate more useful in his or her work. Although you may not wish for the £200 salary, the alternative prize of £100 in money may appeal to you.

How It Concerns You.

But you, if engaged in business, will undoubtedly find the Examination interesting and informing. It will enlarge your views on Commercial Life. It will lead you to the consideration of problems which might never have occurred to you. It will unquestionably suggest new trains of business thought, and perhaps bring you into contact with ideas having practical

value. Without consuming many hours of your time, it will offer you profitable recreation during the long evenings. And, in addition, there are eleven substantial prizes.

To the Ambitious Man or Woman.

But, on the other hand, if you are employed in work which does not give full scope to your talents, or are not paid according to your merits, or see no prospects and security of employment before you, this Business Examination offers a unique opportunity. The commencing salary is substantial, but it only represents the beginning of what a man or woman of thorough business training can aspire to. It is an opportunity which seldom occurs. Turn to the "Situations Vacant" in a daily newspaper. See how many business positions at a commencing salary of £200 a year are offered! Observe what is required of a business employé who is to receive even £100 a year. This will give you an idea of what the present offer means to you.

The only Condition.

The only condition is that competitors must own the Business Encyclopedia, for the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd., honestly believes that the man or woman who does not own that work cannot be fully equipped for success. If you are interested

in the offer of a commencing salary of £200 a Year (or alternatively £100 in money) and eleven other prizes, write at once for the prospectus.

THE JUDGES.

Sir WILLIAM TRELOAR, Bart.
(ex-Lord Mayor of London).

Sir GEORGE RIDDELL
Director: News of the World,
Ltd.; Director: Country Life,
Ltd.; Director: Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.).

Sir JOSEPH LYONS
(Managing Director: J. Lyons
and Co., Ltd.).

T. J. BARRATT, Esq.
(Chairman: A. and F. Pears,
Ltd.).

JOHN LAWRIE, Esq.
(Managing Director: William
Whiteley, Ltd.).

FREE COUPON.

TO THE CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.;

54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me full particulars of your Business Examination, and also particulars of the Business Encyclopedia, and your offer to deliver the complete work for a first payment of 1s. 6d., the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

Name
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address

Present Occupation

THE SABBATH.

BY JIM CROW.

Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

"Six days shalt thou labour"—and rest on the seventh! It is this oppressive and repressive asceticism that has made Sunday the Day of Dulness it has become—a day to be devoted only to litanising, psalm-smiting, and such other flyblown shibboleths and self-crucifying ceremonials as the Churches in their self-appointed censorship of morality may decree. These Sabbatarian ascetics hate the light, the air, the tub, the sunshine. Their "asceticism" shuns social life; it fears wide sympathies, broad thought, intellectual or physical freedom. It hates painting and sculpture, music, romance and poetry, the drama, the dance, innocent love, healthy pleasure. They smell nothing but stagnancy; see nothing but salaciousness; touch nothing but slime. Their debased and Pharisaical puritanism, their narrow respectability, their smug self-righteousness, turn away with horror from the needs of "God's poor" for a Day of Recreation. They fear self-development, they will not practise mutual aid. They refuse and restrain. They work out their own salvation in fear and trembling. Their own selfish salvation seems all they care for. They germinate in the bare cells of dreary monasteries, scourging their skinny shoulders with the thong of St. Dominic, or turning the treadmill of repeated prayer. They substitute for culture, for athletics, for æsthetic feeling, for the domestic sympathies and expansive sentiments, their own vile "ideal" of

SALVATION BY SELF-TORTURE.

It is this spirit which has turned our English Sunday into a day for idle self-indulgence. It is this which is the parent of that hypocritical form of religious worship which pays lip-service in its church or chapel on Sunday, and allows nothing to interfere with the sordid worship of Mammon during the remaining six days of the week. Any desire for the development and indulgence of one's æsthetic faculties or capacity for recreative enjoyment must be rigorously repressed as "unlakesome" and "ungodly"! These puerile and palsied Puritans (save the name!), these egregious and epigastric Cant-Cranks and Killjoys—seem to believe that God has so ill-constituted His world that for His creatures to develop themselves freely, and to satisfy the needs of healthy Nature, is obviously wrong; while to repress, or thwart, or crucify their natures is obviously right and proper and desirable! Do these prurient pigs of a Pecksniffian puritanism really think that God so made us and put such instincts in us that to gratify them is wrong, and to crush them is right—to be happy is wicked, while to be miserable is righteousness? I am inclined to think that the best consolation for the "wicked" is to be found in the contemplation of the virtuous.

We may, indeed, wonder, since we are not responsible for our birth, why we should be held accountable for subsequent indiscretions! But seriously—to contrast these Sabbatarian slugs with self-reliant and self-respecting men and women makes one wonder whether, after all, wickedness is not an invention of the "good" people to account for the singular attractiveness of others.

THE STAGNATION OF SUNDAY

threatens to settle upon every form of physical exercise or of mental activity. The very Churches themselves have fallen under its soul-starving influence. They no longer attract, much less enthuse, their adherents. Church-going, as everybody must now recognise, has become a habit; and, after fifty, even virtue may become a habit! Our more intellectual clergy feel the emptiness, the uselessness, and the apparent hopelessness of their mission. Their congregations have become listless—or, worse, inquisitive of each other's appearance and prosperity. Bolstered by convention, endowed by the State, and practised by proxy, there seems no heart in the religion of to-day. Enervated by ease and vitiated by prosperity and power, the Church has, in most cases, alienated itself from the ideas and aspirations of the people. For this calamitous state, the kill-joy spirit of modern Puritanism is solely responsible.

The John Bull League has come to exorcise this evil spirit from religious worship, thus to restore a truer, a nobler and happier religion to the people. The League has come to strive first for

A RATIONAL SABBATH.

I believe that "the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." I contend that Sunday was given to develop himself in all directions, and to indulge in whatever form of healthy physical, mental or spiritual recreation he might desire.

The best religion is one which admits of the opening of all developing and recreative agencies on the one day of the week when all can enjoy them. I am all for "Sunday observance"; but let so precious a day in our humdrum work-a-day world be observed in the freest and fullest way possible.

I, therefore, would have every facility given for musical and even for good dramatic entertainment, for all physical exercises, for travel, for the inspection of art-galleries and places of historic and scientific interest, and for the acquisition of knowledge and the broadening and stimulating of thought by lectures, concerts, plays and other social entertainments. Nowadays even piano-playing is pagan; only the harmonium is "Christian"! We desire to see Sunday as the day for healthy recreation and all-round self-development and social intercourse; in short, the Sunny Day of the week! Religion and morality, alike, would be gainers. There would be more heart in our religion, and less humbug in our morality.

THE BLIGHT OF THE ASCETIC

has till now caused these truths to be denied. Asceticism—especially through its paid ecclesiastical mouthpieces—has shunned the athletic. It has despised the beautiful. It has taught us that love of scenery and of travel, love of the exquisite human form, love of fiction and romance, of the drama, of music, of pictures, of statuary, of decoration, is love of "worldly gauds." It has erected a false ideal which it is pleased to call the "purely spiritual." It has made men believe that to be forever engaged in the idle contemplation of its saints and martyrdoms, its miracles and its heavens and its hells (particularly its hells!), is the highest thing in human existence. All really ennobling or elevating agencies have been steadily refused by it. To its foul-minded followers, poetry is wicked; the theatre is wicked; the nude in art is dangerous; athletics are worldly; nothing in Art or Nature is sacred, save the preaching and "litanising" in Little Bethel, and the singing of hymns round an untuned piano on a Sunday evening!

Such are the "ideals" underlying the crabbed conventions of "Sunday Observance." They form but one chapter in the Chronicle of Cant; but they are typical of that national decadence, which is making men into women, and women into men. These are the ideas which have until now closed everything from public use but our public-houses; which have tabooed Sunday lectures and Sunday concerts, opposed the opening of our art galleries and museums, closed our exhibitions, and emptied their own churches and chapels.

Is not it time we rallied our forces against the emptiness and aimlessness of our soul-starving Sabbath? Is not it time for the John Bull League to take the field against the ignorance and intolerance of all those stunted Stigginses, whose snivelling self-righteousness and arrogant assumption of authority are a menace to our national development and our individual happiness?

ADDLED ADS.

SOME PECULIAR ANNOUNCEMENTS.

B LACK Toy Pomeranian Puppies, good pedigree; perfect pests, cheap.—(Nottingham Evening Post.)
S PLENDID; massive White Leghorn Cockerel, enormous comb, pure yellow eggs, a typical bird, ought to win.—(Irish Times.)
B ILLIARD Table, mahogany, 10 in. by 5 in. Stevens, perfect condition, cost £45, all accessories, £25 or near offer. View.—(Evening News.)
C H R I S T I A N P E R S O N W O U L D T A K E C A R E of working man's home; would not mind if had a few children.—Address —. (Somerset County Gazette.)

WE CAN MAKE THE WORLD LOVE YOU.

GET FAT AT OUR EXPENSE.

NEW FOOD-REMEDY WORKS WONDERS.

TWENTY POUNDS IN THIRTY DAYS.

3/- Package Free.

£1,000 in Gold.



ALL THE WORLD LOVES THE WELL-MADE MAN.

It is hard luck to be scorned because you are thin. There is no doubt about it, and it hits both sexes. If you are too thin you know as well as we can tell you that the sooner you attain normal proportions the better for your health and happiness. If you are getting thin you should know it is dangerous to allow the process to continue unchecked. But perhaps you think you can never be anything else than thin. May be you believe you are as Nature intended. But Nature's true work is always perfect. In your case Nature requires aid and the new-discovered food-remedy for the permanent increase of weight and correction of extreme thinness will aid Nature. Such wonderful results have been scored by this preparation that it is to-day hailed as the standard food-remedy.

It is surprising how quickly results follow the use of Antilene, and the restoration of beauty to figure, face and limbs, the renewal of health, strength, vigour and vitality are matters of days. The process is so sure, yet so harmless and pleasant, and the internal working of the body is set right and adjusted so correctly, that increase of weight follows as certainly as dawn does night. "The destruction of the foreign matter, which causes mal-assimilation, the nourishing of the cells, the strengthening of the nerve centres, and the consequent perfecting of the digestion, are the essentials which Antilene controls. This is the work which Antilene performs while you go about your daily duties and pleasures as usual, with the important difference that you will feel re-vivified, strengthened, invigorated, and strangely eager to turn your new-found energy to good account. You will notice your appetite increase and your power to extract full nutriment from your food restored. You will find your work made lighter, and your whole outlook on life brightened incredibly. These signs will tell you that you are in sight of the complete development of bodily health, nerve force, muscular power, and full physical fitness which is your birth-right.

All this because Antilene is creating the proper proportion of essential fat and restoring your body to its normal balance by adding good healthy flesh. Very simple when explained clearly, and it makes no difference what be the cause of the thinness, whether it be worry, hereditary tendency, over-work, nerves, mal-assimilation, or sickness. Antilene will build you up and put on 8, 12, or 20 pounds of good, solid, permanent flesh, or back goes your money. There is no getting away from facts, and we guarantee to fill out your cheeks, without blemish or wrinkle, round out your figure on Nature's own lines, and greatly improve your personal appearance. This we will do with Antilene, which is not a nasty drug, nor an oil, nor a "skin-food," nor a mere bust-developer, but it is very certain in its results, and very pleasant to take. It contains nothing in the least injurious to the most delicate person, and an eminent London analyst writes:—

"I have pleasure in handing you my report after examination on Antilene, which I consider very good. . . . Eminently suited for the purpose of building tissue. . . . I certify that I have failed to find any substance of a harmful nature."

Miss Batt says: "I have found a genuine weight-builder."

Mr. Rawden says: "Gained over a stone in seven weeks."

Mr. Rudkin says: "I gained twenty pounds in thirty days."



Write us to-day for 3s. package we generously offer free to all thin men and women, and we will know you are honestly anxious to get fat. Delay in a matter of this kind cannot be good. Send to-day and you will learn how easily you can put on weight, and no one will be the wiser until your improved appearance excites remark.

It must be apparent to the most sceptical that we could not risk this public announcement unless we can prove our statements. Through the medium of so reputable a newspaper as JOHN BULL we make an offer, and we will abide by it. We will pay one thousand pounds in gold to anyone who can prove that in a fair test Antilene will fail to grow good solid flesh, pound for pound, with any Flesh Builder in England. The invariable success of

Photo by Roberts, London. Antilene in all cases of thinness and loss of vigour and energy is our warrant, and we can cheerfully make the offer. All you have to do is to cut out the coupon below, enclose three penny stamps to help defray cost of distribution, and you will in the future acknowledge it the best investment you ever made. The coupon also entitles you to a copy of Dr. J. C. Mascarenhas' book, "Why You Are Thin."

FREE ANTILENE- COUPON.

Upon receipt of this coupon and Three Penny Stamps, we will forward, per return of post, one 3s. package of Antilene, Nature's Flesh Maker, and Dr. J. C. Mascarenhas' book, "Why You Are Thin."

THE ANTILENE COMPANY, DEPT. 3,
534, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Rev. Alfred Newns, Vicar of St. Jude's, Gray's Inn Road, London.

MR. VICAR,—Somewhere I have read the story of a woman brought for judgment to One famed for justice and mercy and wisdom and longsuffering. He was then at the Mount of Olives. The woman had been taken in sin by the Scribes and Pharisees, and having set her in the midst they said, "Master, Moses in the Law commanded us, that such should be stoned; but what sayest thou?" They continued asking Him this question because they wished to trick Him, as lawyers sometimes try to trick witnesses who are against them in the courts. For a while He did not answer, but at last He told them that if there was any among them who had not sinned, he might cast the first stone. Convicted by their own consciences, they went out one by one, and the Master to whom they had appealed remained alone with the woman. "Woman," He said, addressing her kindly, "where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee?" "No man, Lord," she replied. Then He said, "Neither do I condemn thee. Go, and sin no more." Judging by certain proceedings in which you have been concerned as prosecutor in the Clerkenwell Police Court, I imagine you have never heard this story, so strong in its justice, so tender in its mercy, so rich in its love. I shall not recapitulate the facts of the recent case in which you charged a most respectable woman with "soliciting." They are too fresh in the public mind. What I want to ask you is whether you think your conduct was such as reflects credit upon a man professing the Christian ministry or upon the church in which he prays and preaches? I do not hesitate to tell you that in my opinion it is an outrage upon the Christian ministry; I say it violates every Christian principle. Even if this woman was as black as you branded her, was it for you, and such as you, to thrust a poor derelict of the streets, with you know not how many months or years of suffering and sorrow behind her, deeper into the gutter? If there is to be no word of pity or compassion for her from a minister of the Gospel, nothing but the heart to condemn and the resolve to punish, where in all the world shall she look for the hand outstretched to raise her and guide her towards a better life? Apparently, like the Rev. F. B. Meyer, you look upon the policeman as your high priest. Man, there is no reality about Christianity such as yours. It is all sham, all veneer, all pretending; in a word, it is a shame and not a glory. But when, in your prowling, you inflict a monstrous indignity upon a good woman—well, keep out of the way of my dog, and my whip!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. William Atkinson, Borough Road, London, S.E.

MY DEAR BILL,—I see your landlord has persuaded the judge of the Wandsworth County Court to order you to pay your rent. It is evident there is visions about. The law distinctly is (as I understand it) that when the landlord or the rate collector or the tax gatherer comes collecting for himself or Mr. Lloyd George (him as is always arter your unearned hincement), it ain't no good to plead that you can't sleep for ghosts, for he'll either put the brokers on the goods or drag you to court before a judge and get an order on your money-box.

Here was this house of yours in Cathles Road, Balham, haunted in the dead o' night by a grey-haired old gentleman—there can be no doubt about that. Mrs. Atkinson saw him with her own eyes. He banged on the bedstead and pattered up and down the stairs; walked into your daughters' bedrooms and slapped their faces; threw brass nails about; opened the back door and let in the dog; chased you out of the house after you had been there for months, and, in fact, the only thing the wicked old gent didn't do was to call on the landlord and pay the rent. That's where he wasn't friendly. However, it's no use striving against fate. You must pay the rent, and there's an end of it, and by the time you receive this I hope you'll have paid it with a willing heart. For, has it never occurred to you that there is a ghost society, which would probably pay a bob a nob to come and see that old gent o' nights? And it can easily be arranged, you know.

JOHN BULL.

To the Members of the Leeds Town Council.

JOVIAL SIRs,—I sympathise with you over the heartless killjoy attitude of the Auditor who drew special attention to the cost of your outing to the Waterworks. Apart from the wines consumed at dinner, the bill for drinks and cigars appears to have been as follows:—6 bottles liqueur Scotch whisky, at 4s. 6d., £1 7s.; 2 bottles best pale brandy, at 5s. 10d., 11s. 8d.; 1 dozen bottles claret, at 30s., £1 10s.; ½ dozen bottles light tawny port, at 54s., £1 7s.; 1 dozen bottles still Moselle at 42s., £2 2s.; 6 dozen split dry ginger ale, at 2s. 6d., 15s.; 6 dozen split soda, at 1s. 9d., 10s. 6d.; 3 dozen split lemon, at 2s., 6s.; 150 cigars, £5 5s.; 100 Egyptian cigarettes, 8s. 6d.; 100 Virginian cigarettes, 4s.; cigar envelopes, 1s.; total, less discount for cash, £13 19s. 2d. Then, most unfeelingly, he gave away the price of the dinner at Harrogate—viz., 16s. per head—and stated that your little jaunt cost the ratepayers a cool £100. That is the worst of these sordid, commercial persons, with no romance or dignity in their souls! My dear sirs, I trust, for your own sakes, that the cares of office are not as heavy as your bills. And, by the way, what is the truth concerning the trip to Scotland of four of your number, in order, it is surmised, to learn how blood is treated at the public slaughter-houses?

JOHN BULL.

To His Worship the Mayor, Croydon.

DEAR YOUR WORSHIP,—I note that the Town Council of your select borough have refused a licence for the exhibition of bioscope pictures on Sundays. It is a matter for special regret, not only because these bioscope entertainments cater for thousands of people who do not attend places of worship on Sundays, but because in this special instance the proprietors offered to contribute £500 a year to the Croydon Hospital if the licence were granted. I believe Councillor Stranks, "amid loud cheers," characterised this offer as an "insult to the burgesses of Croydon." I have not the honour of this gentleman's acquaintance, but I am satisfied by the picturesqueness of his sentiments that he does not propose to insult the burgesses himself.

Not only did the proprietors make this handsome offer, but they undertook that not one of their employees should be pressed into Sunday labour, and that those who worked on Sunday should have one other day off during the week. In every sense, therefore—at any rate, in every commonsense sense—the ground for the refusal of the licences was cut away from under the feet of the Council.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Kelland, Linscott, Stokes, Hall, and Bowden, J.P.'s, Exeter.

GENTS.—Good morning. Do you eat fish? The reason I ask is that fish is alleged by some professors of dietetics to be good for the brain. If on inquiry you should find this allegation correct, my earnest recommendation to you is to eat plenty of it. I am thinking of your sentence of ten days' imprisonment on a lad named Green, who had left his employment as indentured apprentice with a firm of local tailors a month before he should have done. This was his whole and sole offence, and such offence as it was he explained away by saying that he had forgotten the date when his apprenticeship expired. Even regarding this as an excuse rather than an explanation, there must be very few people outside the lunatic asylums who would agree with you that ten days' imprisonment is a proper punishment to inflict, and who would disagree with me that you ought to have twenty days' imprisonment for inflicting it.

JOHN BULL.

Churchill, Commander of the Fleet, Whitehall.

Congratulate you on good luck. Charley Beresford says he will give you fair trial. Nice of him, isn't it?

BULL.

Yuan Shi Kai, Peking.

Glad your foot now sufficiently better to negotiate with rebels on behalf Chinese throne. Be careful how you tread; it is written Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

BULL.

Backmaster, K.C., Commons.

Welcome your return House of Commons. You are one of the few human beings at Chancery Bar.

BULL.



A STARTLER!

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By VERAX.

THE REVIVAL MAKES FURTHER PROGRESS ON THE MOROCCO SETTLEMENT AND FAVOURABLE MONETARY PROSPECTS.

At last it is possible to view the political position confidently, as the Morocco settlement is an accomplished fact, and, barring accidents, there is a fair prospect of getting over the end of the year without any further advance in the Bank Rate. The hoarding of gold by the French banks will now doubtless cease, and French investors, attracted by the sharp recovery in London, are already entering the stock markets. *Kaffirs* have experienced a sharp recovery, the impulse being given by the satisfactory *Goldfields* dividend, which greatly disappointed the "Bears." *Rhodesians* are also firming up in view of important new departures, and *Home Rails* are buoyant. My yield table of a week ago was very opportune, and now prices, especially of my favourites, *North Western*, *Midland Def.*, *Great Western*, *Brighton "A,"* etc., are all from 2 to 4 points up on the announcement that the railway companies have taken the initiative themselves to grant to their servants an increase in wages averaging $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., against which they propose raising rates and fares by 10 per cent. Another "Bull" point is the decision of the *Triple Alliance* (*Great Eastern*, *Great Northern* and *Great Central*) to deposit with Parliament a Bill for official working agreements, which they see, presumably, their way to carry through. *Argentine Rails* and *Antofagasta* are up, and so are *Guayaquil-Quito First Five per Cent. Mortgage Bonds* at 65, on the news that, prior to its adjournment, the Congress of Ecuador passed a decree authorising a loan for the payment of the coupons of these Bonds. All the above advances were foreshadowed in my articles. On the other hand, I consistently warned my readers to leave *American Rails* alone, in view of the continued agitation against the *Trusts* and otherwise indifferent prospects. The latest occurrence—viz., the proceedings against the *U.S. Steel Trust*, with an initial drop of over 6 dollars in *Steel Common*, and a sympathetic fall of 2 to 3 dollars in most railroad stocks, proves the wisdom of the policy advocated by me. *Canadian Pacifics* have firmed up again, and there seems to be good reason for anticipating another issue of capital with a bonus to the shareholders. The improvement in gilt-edged stocks is due chiefly to the more favourable monetary position.

SHEEP RECOVERY IN SOUTH AFRICAN MINES—DIAMONDS BOOMING—GREAT ACTIVITY IN RHODESIANS.

The market for *Kaffir* shares, after being depressed by "Bears," has suddenly taken a turn for the better, and prices are again on the up-grade. *Goldfields* had been depressed to 3 $\frac{1}{2}$, on unfavourable rumours concerning the dividend, but on the announcement of the satisfactory dividend, sharply rallied to 4 $\frac{1}{2}$. Similarly, *Rand Mines* improved to 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, and *Modderfontein* at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ were also a strong feature. *Oceana Development*, to which I drew special attention, have advanced to 7s., and are likely to go better still. *Harmony Developments* are being more actively dealt in at 1s. 3d. to 1s. 6d. per 2s. shares, fully paid, and with the early opening of the new railway, are deserving every attention. Nearly all the other substantial *Kaffir* shares have improved from $\frac{1}{2}$ s. to 1s. *Rhodesians* are also rallying, under the lead of *Chartered* shares, which are up at 3es. 6d. A very favourable point is the maiden dividend of 10 per cent., which has been announced of the *Lonely Reef Gold Mines*, the shares of which now stand at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. Advice, moreover, are to the effect that the new milling plant is in full operation, and that the mine is opening up very satisfactorily at depth, values at the seventh level being as high as 3 ozs. 6 dwts. over 56 inches. Another report is that the *Globe and Phoenix* lode has been struck in the *Gaika Gold Mine*, which rumour seems to be confirmed by a rise in *Gaika Gold* to 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. I have already some time ago foreshadowed several new flotations, and I understand that the *Slate-Arcturus Mines* is about to be floated by the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, in connection with which flotation the *Planet Mine* has also been bought for £82,000 cash by the *Exploration Company*. Rumour connects also the *Gaika* with this flotation.

A HINT ABOUT KENT COLLIERIES.

Look out for the 10 per cent. cumulative and 80 per cent. profit-sharing preference shares of the *Kent Collieries, Limited*, as I am told that they are going to have a big rise. This company is being carried on under respectable auspices,

and there are 300,000 preference shares of £1 each, which now stand at 1s. 4d. premium. The company owns mining rights over 13,000 acres, and the freehold of 647 acres, which are situated about two miles from Dover. The coal obtained from two working shafts is reported upon favourably, and seven seams of coal have been intersected. The quantity of coal available on the property is estimated at over a hundred million tons, and there is talk of a profit of 6s. per ton. Production is to commence in 1912.

FAVOURABLE POSITION OF NORTHERN ONTARIO EXPLORATION.

There is no doubt about the riches of the Porcupine Gold-field, and although a disastrous fire temporarily delayed its development, the field is now going ahead again with characteristic energy. It will be remembered that Mr. C. Algernon Moreing was amongst the first of the mining experts to give serious attention to the field, and the Northern Ontario Exploration Company, Limited, is one of the companies controlled by the Bewick Moreing group. Its authorised capital is £400,000 in £1 shares, and the balance sheet issued by the directors, dated June 30, 1911, shows that 119,425 shares have been subscribed and fully paid up, and that the unissued capital of 280,575 shares is under option to the subscribers of the original £400,000 working capital at par. Amongst the company's original holdings were 44,000 shares in the Hollinger Gold Mines, Limited, a block of which has been sold by the company at a large profit, these £1 shares now standing at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. Hence there is an entry in the company's balance sheet of a profit on sales of shares of £67,211. The assets, however, still include £87,500 in shares in companies at cost, while there is £80,900 of cash and liquid assets available, and all this against an issued capital of £101,392. The credit balance to profit and loss is, therefore, £63,021, subject to provision for management commission, and this has been realised in the first six months of the company's existence. The company has under negotiation other business propositions of an important character, and will evidently make further big profits out of the Hollinger Syndicate and other good mines offering on this rich field, so that the present price of £1 is exceedingly moderate. In fact, the balance sheet shows that they are worth at least 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ s. It is probable, therefore, that the next favourable item of news will cause a sharp rise in the shares.

OIL MARKET GETTING VERY INTERESTING—A MAIKOP VICTORY RUMOUR—LOBITOS GAMBLE.

Latest developments make the oil share market very interesting, and, slowly but surely, this department is coming back into favour. There may not be an actual agreement in writing, but the further rise in burning oils in Scotland shows it has relieved the Scottish oil companies from the keen competition which has been pressing so hardly upon them. I am, however, still of opinion that the greatest possibilities lie in the Maikop group, and if the report is confirmed that the *Maikop Victory* will shortly declare a first dividend, this should set the whole of this market going. In the meantime, *Victorys* look remarkably cheap at 7-32 discount. *Maikop Pipeline* are a distinctly firmer market at 11s. 6d., and here, too, there is plenty of margin for a rise, as the working profit shown of over £10,000 for the three months ended July 13 last is only an earnest of what this company may be expected to earn in the future, and especially when the B Pipeline, which is expected to be ready by the end of the present year, is in full working order. Nor should the claims of *Anglo-Maikops*, at 21-32, be overlooked, as well as *Black Seas* at 23-32. *Shell Transports*, after a good many fluctuations, now stand at 82s. 6d., and *Spies* have been steady at 32s. 6d., but the chief speculative attention has centred in *Lobitos*, in which an energetic gamble is in progress, and which has carried the price up to 25s. 6d. It is reported that the third well has struck oil at 2,000 feet depth, but the possibilities would now appear to be discounted. Some of the dormant shares are coming to life again, *Argentine Gulf Oil*, for instance, rising to 1. In connection with such shares the greatest discrimination is necessary, as their only chance is when the market generally is active, while directly there is a subsidence of interest they are the first to suffer.

I now learn with regard to the *Maikop Premier* that there is a prospect of the borings in several plots proving successful within the next few days. The latest well has been struck in plot 513, belonging to the *Maikop Enem* Company. It so happens that the *Maikop Premier's* plots 488 and 512 adjoin plots 513, and the *Premier* Company's 514 is in close proximity, so that there are here several chances of very favourable developments for the *Premier* Company, the shares in which should not long remain at the present very low price.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor John Bull, 2, Copley Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish to transact business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

ONS.—A. F. (Brighton).—These oil shares have declined in sympathy with the rest of the market, which has certainly disappointed expectation. The Company is believed to have considerable possibilities, but it is, of course, still in the development stage, and you have to take the chances accordingly.

SOCIETY, ETC.—J. G. B.—(1) There is no market for these shares, but if you can sell, you should do so with the least possible delay. (2) Outside brokers make their own rules, but the dividend was 2½ per cent., and this is the amount with which you should have been credited.

VARIOUS INVESTMENTS.—(1) I cannot find any quotation for the Five per Cent. Mortgage Debentures of the British Columbia Development Association, and I note your statement that you have not received the quarterly dividend on the 5th ult. Perhaps the Secretary will explain? (2) This Loan can only be regarded as second, or even third-rate. (3) A fair Industrial Preference. (4) The fact that these Canadian Industrial Debentures stand at a discount of 11 per cent. shows what the market thinks of them; I do not advise an investment therein.

MIXED INVESTMENTS.—E. J.—You have a mixed lot of investments, although most of them are good of their class. (1) British Burmah Debs. have declined along with other Oil investments; it should be advisable to hold now, but you cannot look upon stocks of this class as gilt-edged. No reason to sell your Nos. 2 to 8 in a hurry, although these require watching, and you might bear in mind that profits, when available, are always worth taking. (2) The future of the East Rand depends upon the efforts now being made to re-establish a proper standard of gold recovery; I do not think the shares will go much lower now. (3) This Company is in a state of suspended animation at present, and there is now no market for the shares; no option but to hold. (4) The Johannesburg Consolidated Investment is in a strong financial position, and the shares should be kept. (5) A gamble, which depends for its success upon a general revival in Kaffirs and Rhodesians.

TENEMENT BONDS.—C. C.—The answer to No. 1 you have received. With regard to No. 2, I am writing to you. It is a pity that you did not enquire before buying instead of doing so afterwards.

BONDS.—SCOTTGRAY.—The Bonds which you bought in 1908 are all right enough, although not high-class Bonds, and you ought to take measures to obtain news of the Bonds being drawn, as there are six drawings in the year.

TIN MINES, ETC.—FRUITON.—(a) I do not advise this investment. (b) The Balcabo Tin Mines has now placed the balance of its capital, and developments are encouraging; hold your shares. (c) A fair purchase on a reaction, but do not load yourself up too much with such highly speculative shares.

HOUSE PURCHASE.—CONSTANT READER (Hampstead).—I do not think that there is any fear of liquidation, as the Company is apparently strong enough, but I think their terms are very onerous, and I think you can do better through a sound Building Society.

£200 INVESTMENT.—IGNORANT.—(1) Put the money into North-Western and Midland Deferred. (2) The present yield is from 5 to 5½ per cent. per annum.

AMAL. PROPS.—T. B.—The present quibble in connection with the share issues of this Company should shortly be disposed of. In the meantime, the reaction affords you an excellent opportunity for averaging your holding.

5 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.—PARIS BONDS.—(1) The matter has been attended to. (2) With regard to a good 5 per cent. investment, you might easily pick this out from the Canadian stocks, but you can also obtain Home Rails yielding about 5 per cent. You had better look at last week's table of Home railway stocks, from which you can easily see that Brighton Deferred ("A") are now 98, but they still yield over 5 per cent. per annum, and North-Western are up at 138½, but would also yield above 5 per cent., while Midland Deferred are up at 73½, and their return is about 4½ per cent.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—SPENCE.—Whenever there has been any complaint, it has, on a reminder, been promptly settled; if you will send me the documents to show me that these people owe you any money. H. A. E. (Henley).—(1) These are outside brokers. My advice is "Don't." (2) What you require has been forwarded. (3) This has been attended to. CUMBERLAND.—You have lost your money with these outside brokers, and you have had your lesson. Of course, the promises in their circular are not genuine, and it is merely a rump. When you get these circulars in future, put them into the waste paper basket. P. A. A.—I advise you to have nothing to do with Guthrie and Ginter, stock and share brokers and dealers, of 33a, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W., and if you were a regular reader of John Bull you would have found a paragraph in John Bull on July 29th, page 173, on Guthrie and Ginter. P. G. (Solihull).—This is naturally rank speculation, and you would more easily lose than make money through such outside brokers, who cannot absolutely fulfil all their extravagant promises. JUSTICE.—I blame you very much for being so foolish as to buy through an outside broker £1,000 of Union Pacifics with a margin of only 1 per cent. You bought at 168½ on October 16th, and on October 17th, as soon as the margin was exhausted, they were closed at 166½. Hence the loss of your £100. Don't do it again. The documents are returned.

SAXON LOTTERY.—HAWTHORN.—The fact that lotteries are illegal in this country prevents me from helping you with regard to the Royal Saxon Money Lottery. (1) Yes, on January last. (2) I do not know these people, but these intermediaries are often shady, and for that reason there is always some risk of the money reaching you.

ESTATE LEFT IN AMERICA.—AMERICANUS.—It is a pity that this matter has been left since 1860, which makes enquiries very difficult, but in the first instance, you must tell me the full name of the testator and his last residence. America is very large.

HAMBURG LOTTERY.—N. B. (Bexhill-on-Sea).—Yes, the State Lottery at Hamburg is well conducted, and the name alone will find it without any further address, but you must be aware that lotteries are illegal in this country.

T. MORRIS HARRIS (Birmingham).—H. T.—You come too late. This firm have stopped payment, and the proprietor is being prosecuted by the police. I am afraid there is little chance of your getting any money back. The documents are returned.

LAMPS ELECTRIC THYATRES.—A. E.—There is very little information available with regard to this concern, and there is no market for the shares. I do not like them, but I am prepared to reserve any further expression of opinion until those in control furnish me with some information upon the position, for your benefit and that of other shareholders.

CHILLAGOE, ETC.—DISAPPOINTED.—(1) Hold Chillagoes by all means. These shares are improving again, and the news from the property is distinctly encouraging. (2) You must be aware that the Moleworth has gone into reconstruction; it should have a better chance now. (3) This company has proved very disappointing, having been also affected by the general weakness of the rubber market; no option now but to hold for better times.

4½ PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.—W. P. M.—Brighton Railway Preferred at 111; Grand Trunk First Preference at 111½; Intercolonial 4 per cent. Debentures at 93; Japanese 4 per cent. at 91; Montreal Street Railway 4½ Debs. at 102.

£200 INVESTMENT.—E. E. P.—The Bank shares in question are a sound investment, but it is never advisable to put all one's eggs into one basket, and you should, therefore, add to your list:—Great Central 4 per cent. Preference at 98, and Canadian Northern 4 per cent. Perp. Cons. Debs. at 68.

HOME RAILS.—J. B.—Midland Deferred and Central London Deferred are good holdings amongst Home Rails, especially the former, but neither stock can be called absolutely "safe." That term applies only to the highest class of securities, with fixed yields. It is better to buy through a stockbroker.

CARLY DEFERRED.—SUFFOLK.—If the improvement in Home Rails continues, Caledonian Deferred should also recover further, but it is impossible to fix a definite price at which you should sell, apart from the fact that good profits are always worth taking. It might be of interest for you to know that already this year the stock in question has been up to 18½.

VARIOUS HOLDINGS.—ANXIOUS.—The stocks mentioned under Nos. 1 to 12 are all fair second-class holdings, the least desirable of which is, perhaps, No. 11, although there is no reason to sell these in a hurry. I do not care for the proposed second list, Nos. 1 to 7, most of the stocks mentioned having but a limited market. The selections mentioned above to "W. P. M." and "E. E. P." would be distinctly preferable.

SMALL SHARES.—RHENUS.—If you are prepared to take certain risks, the following shares should suit you:—Amalgamated Props., Anglo-Malaya Rubber, and Black Sea Oilfields. Of course, patience is necessary until markets have quite righted themselves.

RANDFONTEIN CENTRAL.—ALLINSONS.—No dividend has been paid since, but unless unforeseen circumstances transpire, the shareholders should get a substantial dividend presently, which should in the ordinary course of things be declared in December.

DWELLINGS SHARES.—S. M. A.—This is not the sort of investment I should advise on behalf of young orphan children. You should either put the money into the P.O. Savings Bank, or invest it in unimpeachable gilt-edged securities like Consols, Irish Bonds, or Colonial Government Bonds.

TELEPHONE.—H. R.—I believe the Company are entitled to this amount, but it is really a question for a solicitor. Perhaps, however, you would not think it worth while in any case to go to law over the matter.

RUBBERS.—STEADY.—I am afraid you have no option but to hold these Rubber shares, which, like others of the same class, have fallen upon evil times. I doubt whether you could get a price quoted for them in the present state of the rubber-share market.

LOAN CERTIFICATE.—J. W. (Huddersfield).—If you do not keep up your payments you will place yourself in a very invidious position, and by years if open to confiscation. They certainly would exact very considerable fines, and they are not liberal.

BUILDING SOCIETY.—D. C.—You should not allow yourself to be tempted by the offer of a 4 per cent. interest. Many building societies are now in a bad way, partly through the new land taxes, and the decline in the value of real estate. It is far better to invest in stocks of a sound character, and if you wish it, I will give you the names of stocks in which you can get 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum, with reasonable safety.

EQUITABLE EXCHANGE.—O. E. (Poplar).—You were foolish enough to buy a Call Option on Canadian Pacific shares on September 22nd at 23½, which expired on October 20th, when the price was 23½ to 23½. When you reckon the option money there would not be much left, but how can you go into such a transaction, in which you are bound to lose, especially if you did not watch the market to give orders to close when the price was falling. The documents are returned.

JOHN HUTCHINSON, LTD.—C. L. (Pengo).—I strongly advise you to have no dealings with this firm.

CELANO PORTS.—F. B. P.—The quotation is correct, and you have made a very fair bargain in getting in at 94½. "For Settlement 27th inst." means that you have to pay for the stock on that day.

RHODESIANS, ETC.—INDIA.—Hold both the Rhodesian mining shares, Hay and Gems. This market is rising again. The Rubber Company in question has proved very disappointing, and there is also no option. Generally, you must not overlook the fact that markets have been sorely tried during past months, and that not a stock has escaped the depreciation—from Consols downwards. Matters, however, look brighter now, and practically every department should benefit therefrom.

JOHANNESBURG STOCK.—AFRICANER.—As far as I am aware, income-tax is deducted, but you can easily ascertain this from your broker.

OBSCURE RAILWAY.—J. P. Junr.—I do not like this concern, and the language does not inspire me with confidence. The fact, moreover, that there has been no market for the shares is an adverse point. Upon the whole, I cannot advise you to put up any more money in the concern. If you had consulted me at the outset, I certainly would not have advised the investment.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

NATIONAL BENEFIT TRUST—MRS. M. S. (Norwich).—You seem to have been badly treated, inasmuch as the Agent who persuaded you to take a house through this Company misled you as regards the terms, and if you can prove this the Company should certainly take it into consideration. Unfortunately, you were not able to keep up your payments, and thus the Company took possession. We are sorry we cannot help you. SIMPSON.—We do not see how we can help you any further. Why don't you instruct a solicitor?

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—MAC (Newell).—We think you may safely accept the inspector's statement that if you are next-of-kin to the assured the money due on the policy at the death of the assured will be paid to you.

E. A. D. (Hudweight).—The policies are illegal and payment could not be enforced. It is, of course, possible that the Company would pay upon maturity. Let us see the correspondence. A. H. (Hackney).—You must observe the conditions of the policy if the Company is to admit liability when policy matures.

F. G. (Wynedaf).—Let us see all the correspondence. G. L. (Battersea).—Unless the policies were taken out to cover funeral expenses they are illegal, and cannot therefore be enforced. IS DUBAI (Swansea).—If you can show that the agent forged the signature on the proposal form you can recover the premiums you have paid. E. C. (Great Yarmouth).—It all depends upon whether your father signed the proposal form. Let us know. We return your policies. J. S. (London).—Your letter seems to us contradictory. We do not understand how you could have insured your life for £50 when really the policy was something under £12. Can you let us see the correspondence?

V. A. (Saltaire).—We will consider the matter. W. H. S. (York).—The policies are illegal, and therefore not enforceable. A. B. (Belfast).—There is no insurable interest and therefore you could not recover, although it is quite possible the Company would pay. E. B. (Sowerby Bridge).—If you can prove the facts as stated in your letter, we think you could recover. Do we understand you received no lapse notice? We return the correspondence. D. S.—The policies would seem to be in order. They are returned under cover.

W. G. C. (Leyton).—We do not think your mother could recover. The policies

are returned. K. C. (Govan).—It is clearly a matter for a Scottish solicitor. If what you say is true, you could recover considerably more than they paid you. We return your papers. R. B. AND CO. (Llangollen).—Apparently the policy holder has been paying £10 a year extra because he is in the licensed trade, and in the absence of a very clear case of misrepresentation by the agent that the premium was an ordinary and usual one, we are afraid there is no remedy, but it is one of those most unfair rules of the Prudential which we have come across again and again. A. G. B. (Watford).—Upon the facts as stated, the policy is illegal. C. H. (Ashford).—Unless the policy was taken out to cover funeral expenses, it is not legal. A. W. (Goole).—The policies would seem to be all right. J. H. (Derby).—The policy is illegal.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—CONFECTIONER (Brintree).—If the policies are intended to cover funeral expenses only, they are valid. J. H. (Fallowfield).—The policy is illegal. We return it. V. D. (Ventnor).—You cannot recover unless you can prove that the agent misled you, and we gather from your letter that you cannot do this. E. T. (Bristol).—With you, we are at a loss to understand how a Company that supports its agents in conduct such as you describe can claim to be honourable. You must prove the statements made in your letter to us to the satisfaction of a Court of law before you can get the return of the premiums paid, and if the two agents came into the box, as they probably would do, and swore that they made no such representations to you as you allege, and you have no corroborative evidence in support of your own statement, it is not likely that you would succeed.

THE GENERAL ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. B. (Brighton).—If you allow your policy to lapse, you cannot complain of the Company refusing to accept further premiums. We return your card.

ROYAL LONDON FRIENDLY INSURANCE SOCIETY.—J. J. (Camberwell).—We are well aware that the Prudential is not the only Industrial Insurance Company that misbehaves itself, but one at a time. As to your policy, it seems to us that having been taken out to cover funeral expenses, it is covered by the 1909 Act. The fact that you have paid more in premiums than the face value of the policy does not entitle you to the return of the premiums paid.

STATES OF COMPANY.—W. H. A. (Cuvagh Camp).—The Company you name is not one of standing. We should prefer another selection.

REFUGE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—A. E. P. M. (Salisbury).—Upon the facts as you state them, the policy is not enforceable.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—A. C. B. D. (Stowbridge).—There is no insurable interest. You could not recover, although it is quite possible the Company would pay.

ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—G. E. (Atherstone).—Yes.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—E. T.—No, we do not think it is "a wicked robbery." You say you paid in over 5 years, the total amounting to £264, and when you asked for a surrender value the Association offered you £21 13s. 4d., and would not increase their offer—that is, they offer you one-fifth of the sum you paid in. We agree with you that it seems a small sum, but if you had taken the trouble to enquire before taking out the bond, you would have found that it is the sum they undertook to pay as surrender value. If you do not master the conditions upon which the bond is issued, and go on paying year after year in blissful ignorance, you have only yourself to blame when you find later on that you cannot get so much for surrender value as you expected.

PRUDENTIAL ASSOCIATION.—R. W. (Port Talbot).—We do not think you have any alternative. The Liquidator is entitled to ask for the documents you name.

HOMES AND SAVINGS, LTD.—A. W. (Wrexham).—We have no information. CENTRAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—J. C. (Kilmecdy).—The explanation given by the manager seems to us quite frank and correct. There is no ground whatever for believing that the contract between yourself and the Society, which is set out in the policy, will be repudiated by the Society. Your policy is, as the manager says, very different to the one alluded to in JOHN BULL, which is what is called a tontine policy, the results at the end of a period being dependent upon certain special contingencies. What our earlier correspondent complained of was, as the manager points out, that certain figures of the nature of an estimate were put before him previously to his having effected the policy, and those figures had reference to what it was hoped would be the value of the policy in the event of the assured surviving the tontine period.

PAVING POLICY.—E. B. (Blackburn).—Can you send us any documents in support of your statement that you have been paying upon this policy for "over 45 years"?

LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT COMPANY.—T. N. D. (Swiss Cottage).—We should accept the £18s. 11d.

GLASGOW ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. M. M. (Glasgow).—Yes, it appears from the accounts that £26,137 set aside a year ago for unexpired liability has been absorbed, and no similar provision is made under this heading in the present accounts. We agree that having regard to the increased premium income an even larger sum than that set aside last year for unexpired liability should have been set aside this year. The shares of the Company are fully paid.

It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite answers.

NOW READY NOVEMBER ISSUE ONE SHILLING

Financial Review of Reviews.

The Effect of Speculation upon Individual and National Health.
By C. W. SALEEBY, M.D., F.R.S. (Edin.).

How "Booms" Deceit the Investor. By THE INVESTMENT
CRITIC.

Falsification of Balance Sheets. By H. J. JENNINGS.

INTERNATIONAL FINANCIAL INFORMATION. ANALYSIS OF
REPORTS. NEW CAPITAL ISSUES. STATISTICAL RECORD.

Publisher, 2, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, S.W., and all booksellers.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

By WALTER MOORE.

MR. WALTER RUNCIMAN.

When I read of Mr. Asquith's latest shuffling of his Party pack, I decided that Mr. Runciman was in most urgent need of a severe interviewing; for is not agriculture the most important of all industries?

His youthful, clean-shaven face wore its wonted cynical expression.

"Now, look here," I began, as we lounged against the parapet of the Terrace: "what the devil do you mean by accepting the post of President of the Board of Agriculture?"

"My dear man," retorted Mr. Runciman, "I am ready to accept anything—worth having."

"I believe you," I said, promptly. "Now, be careful. The answers you give to the questions I am about to put to you may be brought up in evidence against you when the Business Government starts out to clean up the mess of Party politics. Do you, or do you not, know anything about agriculture?"

"Don't be absurd," retorted Mr. Runciman. "How should I? I daresay you know what my career has been."

"That's a fact," I admitted. "You were born in South Shields in 1870. You were educated at Cambridge. You became Managing Director of the Moor Line of cargo steamships, and had to do with various shipping interests and organisations for years. In 1898 it occurred to you to enter Parliament, which you succeeded in doing in 1899, as member for Oldham. In 1900 you were defeated by Winston Churchill, then a hard-bitten Conservative; but in 1905 you were made Parliamentary Secretary to the Local Government Board. In 1907 you were appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury. You next became President of the Board of Education, in which capacity you succeeded in setting the Nonconformists by the ears, and utterly failed to remove the grievances of the passive resisters, who still, sporadically, continue to passively resist."

"Quite true, and equally terse," observed Mr. Runciman. "It has been an interesting and varied career, this of mine, has it not?"

"No doubt," I replied. "But I am looking for some justification for your latest appointment. Where, when, and how, did you acquire the agricultural knowledge that qualifies you for the Presidentship of that Department?"

"My dear man," returned Mr. Runciman, "I know no more about agriculture than you do. I am very fond of ploughing the deep in a well-found yacht; but, excepting in the soup, I don't know the difference between a carrot and a turnip."

"Awful!" I exclaimed. "Here is one of the most important Departments of State placed in the control of a man ignorant of the most elementary facts of agriculture. There was some show of reason for Earl Cannington's appointment. He is a landowner, and is well-posted in farming matters. But you—good Lord, man, what a 'face' you must have! Why, the veriest chaw-bacon in silly Sussex could flummox you with a question!"

"Don't talk rot," growled Mr. Runciman. "At least you will admit I am not a lawyer. That should be something to recommend me. Besides, you know very well that under the good old Party system the head of a Department need not know anything about the matters it deals with. We lean on the permanent officials. They do the work, and we draw the money. Division of labour, see? And when we are tired of one job, we shuffle the cards and deal out a fresh hand each."

"I know, to my sorrow, that the affairs of this nation are managed (save the word!) in the shameful way you have described. But how long? The people are beginning to ask the question. How long? When will these flagrant moves of self-interest be brought to an end? I say, How long?"

"Oh, so long," said Mr. Runciman, sarcastically, straightening himself carelessly, and strolling languidly away.

So I asked old Father Thames, How long? And the rising tide, flooding and cleansing the filthy shore, gave me a symbolical reply.

Money-Making

FOR

'JOHN BULL' READERS.

EVERY man and woman who reads this journal is naturally anxious to make money and become independent in life. Some people find the task quite easy, whilst others have met with many disappointments by their failure to grasp the opportunity at the right moment. To the latter our system would especially appeal, embracing as it does the vital principles of successful money-making; It places the man of small means on an equality with the Capitalist, so that everyone has an equal chance in the race for wealth; It brings unlimited profit in return for a small outlay without further liability, and has proved the means of substantial pecuniary gain to the thousands of grateful clients who have shared in the colossal sum of

Over Half-a-Million Pounds Sterling
£500,000

The

National Share Exchange

cordially invites you to test for yourself the reliability of a system that has undoubtedly
MADE HISTORY IN FINANCE.

The people who have already received a Share of this great distribution of profits are more or less in the same station of life as yourself, whose position makes it necessary that they should limit their liability. They did exactly what you are asked to do—filled in a Coupon similar to the one given below, and found that it led to very happy results. There is no reason why you should not accept the

Opportunity that leads to Wealth.

We give you the opportunity. Accept it without delay. It may bring big results from a small beginning. It is certainly worth trying. Start to-day by filling in the Coupon and learn how you may join the ranks of the successful.



**All cheques paid to
 Clients
 can be inspected
 at our offices.**

FILL IN THIS.



To the Secretary,
 The National Share Exchange, 41, Winchester Street, London, E.C.
 Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature, which is a clear explanation of the methods which have enabled you to pay away over half-a-million pounds to clients.



Name

(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

Address in Full

Date

Please write clearly.

(This and all our advertisements are copyrighted.)

THE ROYAL NATIONAL LIFEBOAT INSTITUTION.—III.

A NATIONAL SCANDAL.

By OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

In my two previous articles I invited replies from the management to several very serious questions of public interest. Up to the time of going to press those questions remain unanswered. I hope the subscribing public will draw their own conclusions.

A HUGE CORRESPONDENCE.

From every part of the British Isles I have received letters in support of my allegations against this Institution. A great many of these come from lifeboat crews. One places the situation in a very lucid manner:—

Every word you have written about the miserable pay of the lifeboat men is true. Every time we launch the boat and put to sea, we undertake a risky job which may cost us our own lives. We don't mind risking our lives to save our fellow men from a watery grave, but we should do it more willingly were the Lifeboat Institution not in existence. What we don't like is being made tools of by the large-salaried heads of the Institution.

Here is a quotation from one of their appeal leaflets: "The Committee are confident that, in their endeavour to provide the brave lifeboat men, who nobly hazard their lives in order that they may save others, with the best means for carrying on their great work, they will meet with the generous support of the public, so that the scope and efficiency of our great life-saving service, of which the nation has always been so proud, may not have to be curtailed." We call this "cadging." The public think we are well paid. Frequently they tell us so. Then, when we tell them the miserable pittance we receive for going out in a blinding storm, they are astonished. We lifeboat men here are very glad that you are letting the public know the true situation.

That letter is typical of a score of others. These lifeboatmen feel that they are the main asset in the Institution, and that on every possible occasion the limelight is thrown on them for the purpose of raking in subscriptions. They also feel that they do not receive a fair percentage of the money subscribed. Many have told me that they would prefer that the public did not subscribe a penny piece—then they would look to the shipowners for remuneration for life-saving.

A GILBERTIAN INSTITUTION.

Britain is an island. On every part of our coast there is a constant coming and going of ships. To whom do these ships belong? Wealthy shipowners. As is natural, ships are often wrecked on our coast. The Board of Trade compel shipowners to provide lifeboats in proportion to the crew. These are inadequate, therefore other means of saving life must be found. By the shipowners? Not a bit of it—by public subscription. But why should the public pay for the upkeep of a service of boats to serve shipowners? Of course the answer will be, "In the common cause of humanity." Most noble sentiment, and one which has done good service for quite a number of years, and has provided "fat jobs" for some of those who utter it. I suppose none will deny that lighthouses, lightships, and buoys are equally as necessary as the fleet of the National Lifeboat Institution. But we don't hear of any National Lighthouse Institution. Perhaps some enterprising individual, on the look-out for a job, will now start such a body.

If we were to carry this voluntary life-saving business to its logical conclusion, we should certainly have a National Society for saving life in coalpits, and thus relieve the colliery owners of their responsibility. It is absolutely necessary, in the interest of shipping, to have both lighthouses and lifeboats, and why on earth shipowners should be compelled to pay for one and not for the other I am at a loss to understand. Many letters I have received take the same view. They also affirm that so long as the lifeboats are run as a sort of charity, those who form their crews will always have to accept "honour" and "glory" as the main recompense, while certain heads of the administrative staff receive the salaries of Cabinet Ministers.

WHAT BECOMES OF OLD LIFEBOATS?

One of my readers wants to know what becomes of old lifeboats. I have no personal knowledge, but in the Income and Expenditure Account for 1910 I find that the

sum of £439 is credited for "Old lifeboats, lifeboat carriages, lifeboat houses, condemned stores, etc." Not a very large amount. Going through my mass of correspondence, however, I find this:—

Some few years ago a lifeboat, stationed at _____ after having been in use about ten years, was superseded by a new one. The cast-off boat must have been good and seaworthy, as only three or four weeks prior to removal she went to a wreck and saved a crew. Now, a new lifeboat costs about £750, so it would be of interest to know how much money was obtained for the cast-off. As she was perfectly seaworthy, the Institution might have sent her to some other part of the coast where they were not represented. But no, she was sold for £5 to a gentleman who converted her into a yacht.

Will the Lifeboat Institution deny this?

ROUND PEGS IN SQUARE HOLES.

As the Institution are continually boasting of their efficiency, I wonder how they account for the fact that there is no lifeboat crew from Bridlington Quay to Withernsea, a distance of over 35 miles. I daresay that I shall be met with the answer that a lifeboat is stationed at Hornsea, which is midway between Bridlington and Withernsea. But *there is no crew*. The Institution, in its wisdom, have arranged that, whenever the boat is required for service, a crew shall man her from Bridlington. A mere matter of travelling 17 miles!

Here is another poser. Is it not a fact that the lifeboats at Minehead and Watchet can only be launched at high tides?

Numerous other instances might be given of the gross inefficiency and wicked waste of funds at Headquarters, but as my space is limited, I conclude with

A PLEA FOR LIFEBOATMEN.

The Institution has large sums of money invested. The whole of it was subscribed for saving life. That being so, I put it to the management that there are hundreds of veteran lifeboatmen—men who can, in the true sense of the word, be called life-savers, requiring rescuing themselves—rescuing from a state of dire poverty. Now I do not for a moment suppose that the generous donors of the money would wish for an instant that these men should go unprovided for, and I would respectfully suggest to the Management Committee that the veterans should be at once relieved out of the ample funds in hand. That so many brave fellows who have manned the lifeboats should themselves, in their old age, be allowed to sink, is a scandal of the very gravest character.

OWNERLESS HOUSES.

A WAY TO LIGHTEN THE RATES.

We know of numerous cases where land and houses, the ownership of which no one claims, stand vacant, an eyesore to the community, and an incentive to wrongdoers. Such property should be let, or otherwise dealt with by the local authorities for the benefit of the rates. Should the rightful owner make a belated claim and prove his title, an agreed interest could be apportioned. The vacant land, which after reasonable enquiry has produced no person claiming ownership, could, at small cost, be converted, either temporarily or permanently, into play-grounds and remove many children from the constantly increasing danger of playing in the streets. Much is heard regarding the Nationalisation of Land. Why not a start in this direction? In many cases the empty ownerless houses are situated in districts where accommodation is at a premium and overcrowding is rife, as was the case at North London the other week, when two lads were discharged with a caution for stealing sash weights from Woolpack Place, Hackney, "the property of some person unknown."

THAT AERO POST.

A number of our readers are anxious to know where the profits of the Aero Post are going. We feel sorry that we cannot oblige them. But perhaps after this intimation those who are responsible for the administration of the funds will send us some particulars. Originally it was stated that all the profits would go to charity. We should like to be in a position to state what charities have benefited.

MONEY NEVER COMMANDED SUCH VALUE

SOMERVILLE'S

Scotch the finest that Scotland can produce. Whisky

AS SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF LORDS, HOUSE OF COMMONS, THE TREASURY AND OTHER GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

Direct from Scotland at Wholesale Prices.

These Whiskies are the very finest that Scotland produces. Whisky to be good must be old. Why accept vague or indefinite statements as to age? Packing Free. Special Terms for large orders.

The Guaranteed Age is given with every bottle.

GUARANTEED AGES.	POST FREE 3 BOTTLES	Carriage paid to your railway station. 6 BOTTLES.	12 BOTTLES
4 Years Old	9/6	18/6	36/-
6 Years Old	11/-	21/6	42/-
10 Years Old	12/6	24/6	48/-

Sample Half Bottles

of above can be had
POST FREE
1/0, 2/- and
3/3

Fill up this order Form and post to us with your remittance TO-DAY, or cut it out and preserve it for future use.

YOU RUN NO RISK—

OUR GUARANTEE KEEPS YOU SAFE.

Established 1826.

ORDER FORM and GUARANTEE.

To Messrs. John Somerville & Co., Ltd.,
Glasgow and Edinburgh.

I enclose remittance value..... for which please send me..... of your Specially Selected Fully Guaranteed Years old Scotch Whisky on condition that if it is not the finest Whisky I have ever tasted at the price I shall be entitled to have my money refunded.
J.B. 4/11/17.

NAME

ADDRESS



Are you troubled by Eczema or Pimples?



Are you worried day and night by itching, burning eczema? Is your face or neck disfigured by this distressing skin illness? Or have you eczema on your hand, chest, leg, or any other part of your body? If so, let us assure you that you need not suffer in this way. Whether yours is dry, weeping, or scaly eczema does not matter, for in either case Antexema will free you from it. The irritation stops the moment you apply it. Antexema instantly arrests the progress of the trouble, and soon every sign of eczema disappears. Send for Free Trial and prove its merits.

A great deal of discomfort and annoyance is caused by disfiguring pimples, blackheads, and face spots. They look ugly, frequently they cause intense irritation and spoil one's chances of business and social success. Not only so, but in many instances an eruption of pimples is the first sign of serious skin illness. That is why you should at once use Antexema and clear your skin of all that disfigures it.

Not only is Antexema a cure for eczema, pimples, face spots and rashes of all kinds, but it also eradicates every other variety of skin illness of children and adults. Bad legs, scalp troubles, skin irritation, red, rough, or chafed skin, and all other skin ailments are conquered by Antexema. As sure as yours is a skin complaint, just as surely will Antexema take it away. No skin trouble can resist its healing power. Antexema succeeds when doctors, hospitals, and so-called remedies have utterly failed. That's why you should use it.

Do your duty to your skin and start your cure at once. Go to any chemist or stores and get a bottle of Antexema to-day. Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parkes, Taylor's Drug Stores, and Lewis and Burrows', supply it at 1s. 1/6d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. Also obtainable in India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and throughout Europe.

If you wish to try this genuine British skin-cure beforehand, sit down at once and

SIGN THIS FORM

To the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W.
Please send me booklet, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose 3 penny stamps, also Free Trial of complete treatment, consisting of Antexema, Antexema Soap, and Antexema Granules.

NAME

ADDRESS

A. N., of Boston, writes: "For three weeks I had large sores from eczema on my face. Antexema took them away, and my face is quite well."

JOHN BULL, 4/11/1917.

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.]

By MOORE ANKING.

THE DURDLES, DIDDLESTON.

DEAR PEGGY,—Ain't the weather turned parky? Without a word of a story, dear, when I drape the inner raiment of a morning I feel just like cheap breast of mutton with the ice on. It don't seem long since I was at home with everything red-hot—Bert inclewded. And now—oh dear, oh dear, I leave the candle burning all night and try to dream of father, but warm I cannot get.

Sorry I didn't have much time for your plessant company when I was at Tottenham. Didn't even have a chance to tell about Bert and I seeing you at the Paygent. Bert saw you first. What I took to be you turned out to be a camel that had drifted from its bunk. There seemed such a likeness round the bend.

We didn't have a chance to get close to you, dear. P'raps it was as well for all concerned, but it seemed a shame at the time. I had a pocket-full of camfor tablets and a bottle of patent flewid I wanted you to have, but I s'pose it was not to be. Besides, the manidger of the show held me in such friendly con-verse that I reelly forgot my purpose, in a way of speaking. However, I sent the lot round to Clara Parkins at the finish. So I'm the unknown bennyfactor she's very likely praying for.

Still, don't you worry. Very likely I'll send a sponge along when your birthday comes round. I shall know how often you use it by the way my ears burn, though I don't expect them to give me much ill-convenience on your account.

Unless the parish so ordain,
Or folks you live near should complain,
I desay you'll sur-vive the strain
O' soil upon your fecchers,
Until the weather breaks again,
And sends the warm and cleansing rain,
Then what you lose will be the gain
Of flies and other creechers.

You needn't trouble to copy these sweetly pretty lines, dear. I'll write them for you on a birth-day card when I send the sponge.

When I was at home, dearie, and Bert told me he happened to meet you once or twice, and how you mentioned little things you'd heard about our family, what I said was, Peggy's a girl with great nacheral add-vantages, and I made up my mind then and there, dear, I wouldn't rest till I found out what you ought to do with them.

Did you tell me, angel-face, or did I only dream about you getting your ears pierced? I been thinking out some little improvements, dear. I been thinking if you had your ears pierced top and bottom you might make 'em very useful, 'cause you've nice long, strong appenditches, haven't you?

What I thought was if you had holes bored top and bottom, you could hook your hat to the upper portions and use the lower halves for a dress attach-ment, or to keep your socks off the pavement.

Another thing, qucen. You might do well at meetings and places where people shout 'Ear, 'Ear, just by going on the platform and ex-hibiting your flappers every time the speaker stopped for a drink. Or you could spread them for the colleckshun. Unless there was two houses a night, dear, you ought to be able to catch all the contributions easy and still only work those ears of yours half-time.

You used to say how nice it would be if we could only be more together, didn't you, Peggy darling? Well, I hear they're starting a saw-mill in the village, and if you like I'll try to get your name before the manidgement. You might get a nice, plessant job licking the sawdust off the machinery.

The more I think of you being a Good Samaritan to Bert, and telling him things about mother just to cheer him up and make him laugh, the more I feel it my duty to pay you back for all your kindness to me and mine.

If you've wasted any other of your sack-ulties on Bert, let me know, quenseie, and I'll try and preskribe something else for them to do.

x x x Yours with sweet affection, x x x
JANE ANN.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

Beneathe
Thys monumente
Of
Bristol Board
Reste ye remains
Of
Ye Rt. Hon. Charles Edward Henry Debbouse,
Sometyme
Chancellor
Of
Ye Duchie of Lancaster.
Hee was born
Anno Domini 1862,
Educated atte Eton and Oxforde,
And tooke to politicks
As a dücke takes to ye water.
Anno Domini 1892
Hee became
Member of Parliamente for
East Wiltshire,
Ye whyche seate hee helde
Until
Anno Domini 1895,
Durynge ye whyche period
Hee ackted as
Private Seckretairie atte ye Colonial Offyce.
Hee was notte agayne elected
To Parliamente
Until
Anno Domini 1900;
Butte
Durynge ye interregnum
Hee bufied hymself wyth ye
Arduous duties
Of
Countie Aldermanne for Wiltshire.
Ye Generale Election of
Anno Domini 1900
Afforded hym ye opportunite of returnyng
To ye Houfe of Commons,
Ye whyche hee didde as
Liberal Member for East Bristol.
From thys tyme forwarde
Hys advance was rapid,
For hee became succeffivelie
A Churche Estates Commiffioner;
Parliamentarie Under Seckretarie for India;
Financial Seckretarie to ye Treasurie;
Privie Councillor;
And,
Anno Domini 1911,
Chancellor of ye Duchie of Lancaster,
A sinecure,
Carryinge wyth itt
Ye comfortable salarie of £2,000 a yeare,
Nothyng particuklar to do,
And a seate in ye Cabinett.
But in ye yeare last named
A strange experience befell hym.
Havyng ackcepted an offyce of profyt
Under ye Crowne,
A bye election became necessarie
In East Bristol.
No Torie or Labour candidate beyng forthcomyng,
Hee thought to be returned unoppofed;
Butte lo!
Atte ye laste momente
A BUSINESS CANDIDATE,
Backed by ye JOHN BULL LEAGUE,
Came forwarde,
And gave ye deceafed
YE FRYGHT OF HYS LYFE!

Nothyng is sure on Nominacion daie
Till ye laste stroke of Twelve has died awaie!

The Motor Show visitor is helped very considerably by "The Motor," which journal this week contains a very valuable feature of interest to all motorists. It is entitled "The Show Made Easy—What to see and how to find it." Mechanical developments at a glance. Under these headings appear concise details of the most important new features, with illustrations, so that the visitor may easily locate the exhibit with prior knowledge of the particular new feature which he desires to find there.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

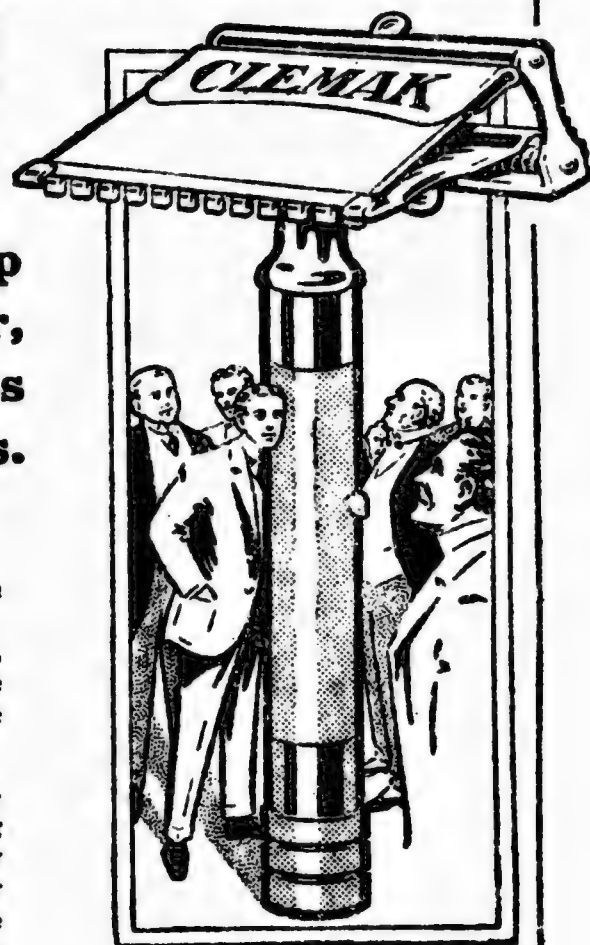


... Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

... Now put the CLEMAK side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea?

The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.

The CLEMAK avoids all this.



THE CLEMAK Stropping Machine
price 3/6.
(including a fine horse-hide strop), compels you to strop at the correct angle and pressure. Ensures a keen blade for every shave.

... Why not be free from shaving troubles?

... The barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

... The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. ... Buy one to-day.

... The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Strop is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 8s. 6d., and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop, 10/6
OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c., CLEMAK RAZOR CO., 41, Abchurch Lane, London.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

CHARACTER DELINEATION.

BY OUR TAME PHRENOLOGIST.

XII.—MR. T. P. O'CONNOR.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, I believe? . . . Ah; I thought so. . . . How did I know? . . . Why, bless you, sir, I listened to you many a night from the Strangers' Gallery of the House of Commons. . . . You, if I may say so, sir, are a phenomenon that has always interested me—a rampant Home Ruler of Irish nationality sitting for an English constituency, and using it to further your political ends. . . . But there, I've no business to enter into politics. . . . My interest is with brains, sir; and they don't enter much into the Party game nowadays. . . . Cunning and trickery, sir, cunning and trickery and a glib tongue—they are the necessary equipment of the Party hack to-day, sir. . . . But you have called for a character reading, sir. . . . Take a seat.

A very unbalanced head, a very unbalanced head, if you will excuse me, sir. . . . Dear, dear! . . . Most emotional. . . . What I call a "heart head," sir. . . . Very Irish indeed, very.

But, to go into details. Your head discloses an entire lack of the faculty of *Secretiveness*. This accounts for your want of reticence. You take pleasure in laying bare your inmost thoughts and feelings for the entertainment—mistaken by you for absorbing interest—of the general public. This mental defect is aggravated by an abnormally and irregularly developed bump of *Language*, giving rise to garrulity in speech and writing.

At the same time, I must admit that you are not overburdened with *Self-esteem* or *Love of Approbation*.—Indeed, your head suggests you to be very human, with much

sympathy for human frailties and shortcomings. A sort of fellow-feeling, to put it vulgarly.

Your bump of *Wonder* is large—as large in proportion as that faculty in the head of an average child. Figuratively speak-

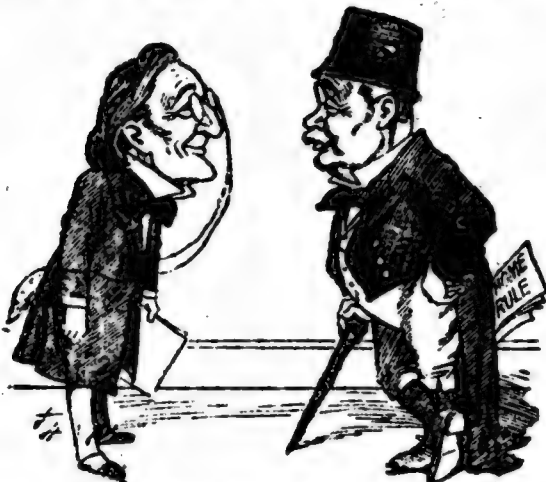
ing, everything you see makes you open your eyes, awakens your emotions, and starts you talking.

Amongst your reflective intellectual faculties *Comparison* is the largest; but, unfortunately, it is not properly supported by *Order* and *Form*, so that your comparisons and inferences more often than not lack logic, and are ridiculous, raising a smile where they are intended to convince. In other words, you are deficient in the sense of proportion. You lay on the colours too thickly, and are prone to tear a petty passion to rags. This last tendency you mistake for character analysis. Give you an historical character—preferably of the French Revolution period—and you are as pleased as a boy with an old watch. You delight to take it to pieces, to probe amongst the works, and hunt for the mainspring. But when it comes to putting the parts together again, you are liable, like the small boy, to put the various screws, wheels and levers in the wrong places. But it amuses you, and does nobody any harm; so I will say no more about it.

Your bump of *Individuality* is well marked, but I should not be in a hurry to take that as a compliment, if I were you, sir. It is the same in the case of criminals, faddists, and other eccentrics. The worth of this prominence is strictly in proportion with the value of the remaining faculties.

In conclusion, I would advise you to cultivate restraint both with tongue and pen. Repress your romantic propensities, avoid split infinitives, and don't be so anxious to copyright your scribbings in the United States of America.

Good-day.



Why "Rego" Clothes won the Gold Medal and Special Award of Merit at the Festival of Empire.



27/6

1. STYLE.

Apparent at a glance to all judges of high-class clothing.

2. QUALITY.

Stands every practical test—both for appearance and for wear.

3. FIT.

Faultlessly fitted to the exact measurements of the figure.

4. FINISH.

Every detail completed with the most scrupulous care and exactness.

5. DESIGN.

Right abreast of all that is newest and best in modern fashions.

6. COMFORT.

The fashion is cleverly adapted to the individual figure—ensuring the maximum of comfort.

7. VALUE.

A record. "Rego" Clothes have raised the standard of tailoring value throughout the world.

"Fashions for Men"

A handsomely illustrated magazine for men, forming an up-to-date guide to "what to wear." It is not a Tailoring Catalogue, but an interesting record of all that is newest and best

THE "REGO" RICHMOND MOTOR COAT.

Piece Lined. 27/6 Made to Measure.

in masculine fashions, with valuable dress notes and suggestions. Send a post card to-day for a free copy of "Fashions for Men," and particulars of "Rego" Clothing.

G. W. Rosenberg

REGO CLOTHIERS, LTD

(Dept. M).

LONDON, W.C., 280, High Holborn.
LONDON, W., 288, Edgware Road.
KING'S CROSS, N. 40, Caledonian Rd.
HIGHGATE, N., 621, Holloway Road.
Brixton, S.W., 18, Atlantic Road.
ILFORD, E., 58, Broadway.
KINGSTON, S.W., 21, Clarence Street.
PECKHAM, S.E., 100, Rye Lane.
LONDON, E.C., 10-20, Aldgate.
LONDON, N., 265, Pentonville Road.
CAMDEN TOWN, N.W., 183, High St.
SHOREDITCH, 134-135, High Street.

FINSBURY PARK, N. 259, Seven Sisters Road.
CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W., 27, 54 John's Road.
FUTNEY, S.W., 37, High Street.
BALHAM, S.W., 108, High Road.
WALHAM GREEN, S.W., 14, The Broadway.
RICHMOND, S.W., 40, George Street.
DEPTFORD, S.E., 3, Broadway.
HAMMERSMITH, W. 109, King St.
KINGSLAND, N., 4, High Street.

Distinctive Furniture.



Artistic Drawing-room Suite, comprising settee, one wing easy chair, one new design easy chair and four mahogany small chairs, covered in any art shade tapestry **£9 19 6**

ALTHOUGH all our designs are on most artistic lines, we have not overlooked the fact that utility is also a necessity. Comfort has been studied in every possible way, and after years of wear our furniture retains the same beauty as it did the day it was purchased.

WE have just issued a new catalogue containing over 600 illustrations which conveys at a glance exactly how a Cottage or Bungalow can be furnished for £50 or a House for £2,000. We shall be pleased to post one of these free on application.

EVERY article in our Showrooms is marked in plain figures at competitive cash prices, and, if desired, may be obtained on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments extending over one, two or three years at the option of the purchaser. No interest or extra charges are added whatsoever and no deposit is required.

IN order to enable Country Customers to pay a personal visit to our Showrooms, we will defray their fares to Town on all orders of £30 and upwards.

COUNTRY ORDERS PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID.

Midland Furnishing Co.,

LTD.,

15, 17, 19, 21 and 23, Southampton Row,
HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & B. Railway), 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway) and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER IN HULL.

THE HULL PIER.—HELL IN HULL.—THE CITY FATHERS.—
THE REDEEMING FEATURE.

The proper position of the Hull Pier would be in some museum, and with this object in view, I desire to call the attention of the Society of Antiquaries to it. Imagine an old T-shaped edifice, on the outside edge of which is moored an antique, decked-over mud barge which (its day's work being done) has now been promoted to a floating stage. Up to this, every now and again comes a so-called ferry-boat, about two epochs behind the age, its floppy paddles wheezily protesting that it is yearning for the scrap-heap, to which it should have been sent years ago. Off this boat on to the old mud barge, the passengers are hustled, after two men have taken the tickets (and presumably two others have sold them on the other side). The Great Central Railway, in whose service they are, has evidently never heard of the turnstile system.

The passengers are thereafter left to struggle up an incline the best way they can, while those who are returning to the other side have to wait until all the goods have been wheeled on the boat and scattered about the deck, in order to enhance their comfort. When, finally, they are allowed to embark, the gangway they have used is pulled on to the boat, to take up a little more of the limited space, and away the Noah's Ark goes on another voyage.

I made one voyage on the river boat as an experience, but flatly declined a second, for on inspection I found that the decks were hopelessly dirty and worn, and the bulwarks had holes right through them where the rust had been at work for years. These holes can be made larger with the bare fingers, and the rust picked off in flakes. Possibly the boat may have been at one time the state barge of the gallant, rebellious Parliamentarians.

HELL IN HULL.

I cannot imagine how it is that the Chief Constable can for a moment permit the existence of what takes place in the Market Place late at night. The tradesmen are up in arms against it, but, of course, cannot put an end to the rowdyism; while the local press seems equally helpless. A bit of harmless fun among the young folk is all right, in its way, and ought to be encouraged, not repressed, but when it takes the form of a crowd of girls pushing one of their number through a plate glass window, just for the sake of seeing how she would look in a frame, I think it is getting above a joke. This actually happened within the last few days, and the weary owners, who have suffered more than once from a similar thing, are beginning to fail to see the jest. Added to this, every sort of vendor tries to outdo his neighbour in noise in order to attract the attention of the possible purchaser. Every public house is crowded with men and women to such an extent that the late comers have to drink in the street.

THE CITY FATHERS.

In ordinary circumstances, a Councillor cannot speak or vote on the purchase of a sixpenny bucket if he is interested in its sale, but on the occasion of the first strike in Hull, just before the last great Labour trouble, it became necessary to call in the aid of a large number of outside police. These came from London, and under the instructions of a prominent member of the Council, acting in conjunction with the Chief Constable, they all quartered on a large company called the Hull's People's Public House Company, and incurred an account to the amount of £1,300. This, on the face of it, seems quite the right thing, and I do not wish to infer that there was any overcharge, or that the men were not well looked after; but the point lies in the fact that the Councillor in question is the head of the Company mentioned. A Councillor took such exception to this, that a definite promise has been made that such a thing shall not happen again.

THE REDEEMING FEATURE.

There is one redeeming feature in Hull that cannot fail to strike the visitor, and that is the abnormal number of pretty girls there are about. They are not the big, bonnie lassies of the north, or the hobble-skirted damsels of the south, who are awkward but not elegant. The best word that can be used is "dainty" as well as pretty. Two out of three are well worth a second look.

There is no moral to be drawn from these remarks. One does not draw morals from anything in Hull.

IS YOUR HAIR GREY
OR GOING GREY?

Original Colour Restored or Money Refunded.

The proprietors of the "Vilixir" stainless method of stopping hair going grey and also restoring original colour to hair which has become white, grey, or faded, are making a most unusual offer to the public.

The offer is to supply "Vilixir" on the understanding and promise that the price paid for the treatment will be refunded if it should fail to give satisfaction, provided the instructions are carefully followed.

This is a fair and square Public offer, and it rests on the foundation of fact of the Directors having received such a mass of proof of the wonder-working powers of "Vilixir" from the Public.

Only an article almost unvaryingly successful could be offered broadcast to the Public in this way.

DIFFERENT FROM ARTIFICIAL STAINS.

The "Vilixir" treatment is quite different from the old-style staining process; it is not a method of painting an artificial colouring solution upon the outside of the hair. No; it starts the natural colour growing inside every hair from root to tip, just as does the colour that gives the tone of richness to the hair of any young person.

The Discovery was accidentally made at a well-known Kentish hydro.

So wonderful is the success of this new colour-restoring method that already thousands of ladies and gentlemen have restored their hair to its original colour by its application. What they think of the treatment can be best judged from extracts of the letters which are reprinted in "The Vilixir Book."

The officials frankly declare that anyone can apply it in their own home, without interference with their usual daily routine.

The Managing Committee of the Company responsible for the introduction of "Vilixir" to the Public further give a guarantee that if through any reason your case does not prove amenable to the treatment (this is not likely to happen, but, still, here is the guarantee if it does), the money paid will be willingly refunded, providing the instructions have been faithfully followed.

There is nothing to fear in regard to this new stainless "Vilixir" method of restoring colour to the hair. It is as harmless as it is effective, and has the further advantage of being inexpensive. There need be no fear of the restored colour being different to the natural hue of the hair—it just comes back by swift gradations as black, as brown, or as blonde as ever it was. Indeed, two or three persons may use the same bottle of "Vilixir" and the colour restored by it will be different, according to each user's natural colour.

There is no discolouring of the scalp and nothing artificial-looking about the restored colour. No, the Colour that comes back to your hair is born again in the hair itself. Every hair colours itself perfectly and evenly from root to tip, and no one need know that you have used "Vilixir," though some will be sure to ask how it is that your hair has recovered its colour.

THIS "BOOK OF THE DISCOVERY" IS FREE.

Why put up with the uncomeliness and ageing appearance of grey and faded hair when by the simple, natural "Vilixir" method you can restore your hair to its real, rightful colour, just as it was in days gone by?

You can do this at comparatively trifling expense and without loss of time.

Write to-day enclosing 1d. stamp for return postage, to The Secretary, The Vilixir Co., Ltd., 116, Broadway House, Bromley, Kent, and the book of the discovery will be posted to you by return. It will show you how to restore the lost colour to your now grey or greying hair, making you look years younger, without the use of sticky and unpleasant hair paints.

The John Bull League.

BRANCH REPORTS.

ABERDEEN.—This branch, which is of comparatively recent origin, looks like taking its place with the older and larger branches already established in Scotland. A great deal of hard work has been done in the past by the local secretary, Mr. C. H. Chell, who, unfortunately, has had to resign his position owing to his removal from Aberdeen for business reasons. His successor is Mr. A. T. Fairweather, of 58, Elmbank Terrace, who will be pleased to hear from members willing to help him to carry on the work of the branch. The local chairman is Mr. C. R. Sibley, of Correen, Bieldside, and the vice-chairman is Mr. J. McDonald, of South Esplanade West. It is hoped to include Aberdeen in the contemplated tour of the President.

GLASGOW.—This branch is starting an active campaign, the College Division holding its first annual meeting on Thursday, November 9th, at the Union Restaurant, West Nile Street, when the committee and officers for the coming year will be elected. The branch is holding a grand concert at the Berkeley Hall, Berkeley Street, on the Saturday following, and there is every indication that the fixture will be highly successful. The whole of the branch is holding its first annual meeting at the Union Restaurant, towards the end of the month, and full particulars will be announced in due course.

LEEDS.—At the Lady Lane Men's Club Literary Society, on October 20th, Mr. D. A. Macdonald, the hon. local secretary of the Leeds Branch of the League, gave an address on the subject, "That Government by Party System is detrimental to the interests of the country, and ought to be abolished." He showed that the system was detrimental by virtue of the fact that it was unrepresentative, corrupt, and out of date. His remarks were listened to by an appreciative audience, and at the close an interesting discussion followed. Mr. H. J. Grimshaw presided and thanked Mr. Macdonald, on behalf of the Club, for his address. As will be seen on the front page of this issue, the first annual meeting will take place at the Golden Lion Hotel, Lower Briggate, on the 17th inst., when much important business will be transacted, and it is hoped that members will be present in force.

JOHN BULL'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT SCHEME.

Valuable and Seasonable Gifts to our Readers.

Christmas is coming once more, and in accordance with our usual custom, we propose to distribute a large number of presents among our readers, asking them in return to make a special effort to increase further our already gigantic circulation.

The presents will comprise:—

55 NOTES, POSTAL ORDERS,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
TRAVELLING AND DRESSING
BAGS, WORK BOXES,
BICYCLES, UMBRELLAS,
WALKING STICKS, PIPES.

CIGARS & CIGARETTE CASES,
CASES OF WINES & SPIRITS,
TURKEYS, GEESSE, AND PLUM
PUDDINGS, CRACKERS,
CUTLERY, GLASS,
GAMES, BOOKS.

And a variety of other Useful Articles.

We wish we were in a position to give every reader something, but that being impracticable, the principle of allotment of the prizes will be the selection of the five hundred readers who, between now and December 20th next, in our opinion do the best work to increase our sales. There are many ways in which this can be done without involving any inconvenience or interference with ordinary work or occupations. Readers may pass their copies on to friends; they may buy an extra copy each and forward it to a relative or acquaintance in the country or abroad, with a recommendation of its merits; they may discuss its contents in the office, the workshop, the train and the tram; they may leave copies about wherever they go—in short, there is no limit to the things which may be done to attract attention to us.

All readers have to do is to fill up the coupon below, when their names will be duly registered. Then, at any time up to, but not later than, December 15th, they should send us reports of the efforts they are making on our behalf. Mark all envelopes containing coupons or reports with the word "Christmas" in the top left-hand corner.

COUPON.—Christmas Present Distribution.

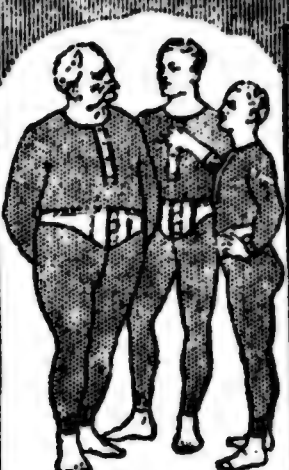
I have assisted to bring the circulation of JOHN BULL up to One Million Copies in the following manner:—

Here describe
what you have
done, as shortly
as possible.

Name

Address

4-11/11.



Every Type of Man
can be fitted correctly with
"Cutuna" — Leg Length
just right—Sleeve Length just
right—Waist and Chest
Measures just right—no
matter how the proportions
vary.

CUTUNA
GRADUATED LENGTH
UNDERWEAR

is beautifully soft—cosy to
the skin—fine for appear-
ance and for wear—
Positively Guaranteed
against Shrinkage—the
surest fitting and best
Value you can get.

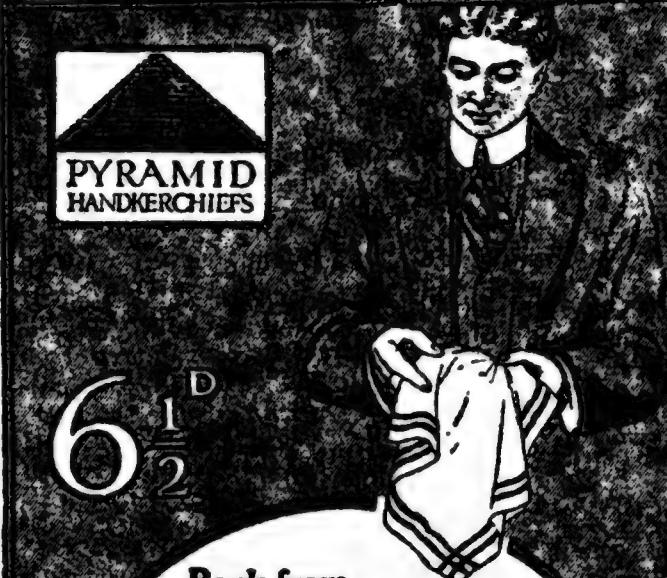
VESTS.—Winter weight
from 3/6 to 7/11; Medium
weight 4/6.

PANTS.—Winter weight
from 3/11 to 8/11; Medium
weight 5/6.

Write for Cutuna Book No.
18 and Sample of Material.

Horne
BROTHERS

Central Establishment and
Mail Order Dept.:—388,
STRAND, LONDON, W.C.
Branches throughout London.



**Back from
the laundry
as good as they go!**

"Pyramids" for durability!
They defy the wear and tear of
the wash-tub, and retain their
fine appearance to the end.

Beautiful designs in ALL WHITE
and in woven FAST colours.

PYRAMID
HANDKERCHIEFS

Every one guaranteed.

Your Outfitter can supply. If
any difficulty write to PYRAMID,
Dept. 4, 132, Cheapside,
LONDON, E.C.

One sample 6d.
post free.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"THE UNINVITED GUEST."

If only as a mere producer of stage plays, and not as an actor as well, I am surprised to think that Charles Hawtrey should have so far missed the mark as to allow the curtain to remain up for a single second longer after that superbly-acted scene between Jacques Calvel, and Barthazar in the drawing room belonging to Monsieur Gonthier—a scene worked up gradually to such a triumphant crescendo that nothing is needed but the final crashing chord, struck as it is by Hawtrey, to bring it to a successful finish. The introduction, therefore, of George Herbert and the girls' tea-party following immediately on the top of this, is a mistake and might easily have been remedied. It comes as an anti-climax and entirely upsets the dramatic effect intended. I can quite understand an actor accepting Tristan Bernard's "Uninvited Guest" for the sake of that one great "passage at arms," and I feel certain that if the act ended there the applause would be enormous, for Charles Hawtrey and Arthur Playfair are at their best in this extravagant quarrel, and it is melancholy to see their efforts so wasted, when, by judicious treatment, they might receive the reward deserved.

It is not the fault of Miss Enid Leslie and all the rest of the young women that they should look like nothing more Hippodrome! This mad, reckless, and marvellous "turn" is the vogue just now—we don't possess the *piquante ingénue* with the strong sense of character and humour about her that France does. Our flappeuse thinks she is "it" if she parts her hair down the middle, braids it, and rolls it round her ears. The brains that should be somewhere underneath those dark or light tresses are immaterial to her. This sort of inanimate female genus is beginning to get on my nerves, and I shall be glad when somebody starts a new type.

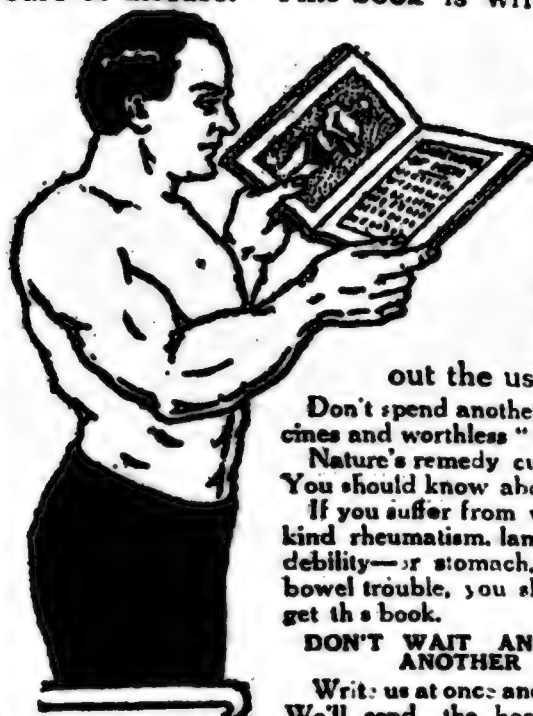
Candidly speaking, there is not much fun in John Raphael's translation of M. Bernard's French farce. As a rule "Percival" is a witty fellow, but there are not many brilliant remarks to be found in "The Uninvited Guest" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre. You can imagine how tactfully Charles Hawtrey handles the character of Jacques Calvel, a half-starved, down-at-the-heel fellow, who borrows his rig-out and wanders into the Hotel Bellevue, where a ball is taking place, and, half intoxicated, makes love to a rich man's daughter. You can realise his position when he finds himself really attached to Berthe, and his eagerness to tell the girl that he is nothing better than an impostor—but after this the play begins to weaken until finally it sickens out into nothing—and, as I said before, it is a pity, for it only required the hand of a skilled workman in the art to bring out the clever points which are certainly at present hidden in the new Hawtrey production.

AT THE HIPPODROME.

Talk about the Yankee Tangle, why it isn't in the same street with the wild fandango of Oscar and Regine at the Hippodrome. This mad, reckless, and marvellous "turn" is one of the most sensational exhibitions I have witnessed for a long while. Oscar and Regine are wonders, and I hear they have already started a school to teach pupils how to dance the "no-clasp" waltz, which is to be the rage of the coming winter. Another extremely laughable few minutes is provided by the brothers Schwartz in their broken mirror trick, which is both novel and amusing. The Hippodrome is forging ahead. This week, and for three more to come, Miss Irene Vanbrugh "tops the bill" with J. M. Barrie's "Twelve Pound Look," a trifle written originally for Miss Vanbrugh, but never before acted by her.

OLD AND YOUNG MEN
READ THIS FREE BOOK.

To any man who will send us his name and address we will send free (closely sealed) our finely illustrated book regarding the cause and cure of disease. This book is written in plain



language, and explains many secrets you should know. It tells how you can cure yourself in the privacy of your own home without the use of drugs.

Don't spend another penny on medicines and worthless "so called" cures. Nature's remedy cures to stay cured. You should know about it.

If you suffer from weakness of any kind rheumatism, lame back, lumbago, debility—or stomach, kidney, liver or bowel trouble, you should not fail to get this book.

**DON'T WAIT ANOTHER DAY.
ANOTHER HOUR.**

Write us at once and post your letter. We'll send the book without delay, absolutely free. Call if you can for a free test.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE

(Dept. 41), 25, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

TECLA PEARLS

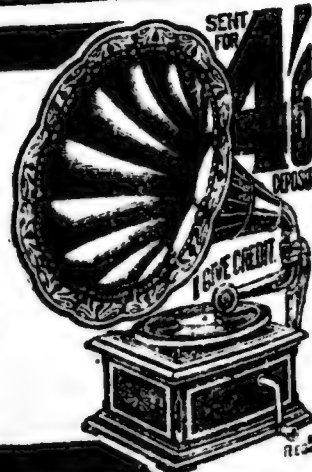
7 Old Bond Street London
10 Rue de la Paix Paris
398 Fifth Avenue New York
16 Avenue Marseilla Nice
2 Kärnthnerstrasse Vienna

No other Branches or Agents

HALF SHOP PRICES.

Send 4 6 for my world-famed "ROBEY-PHONE" with 24 magnificent selections of four own choosing, sumptuously decorated 17-inch horn, powerful steel motor, 10in. turn-table, extra loud clear tone sound box which I sell at HALF shop prices. I supply GRAMOPHONES, BEKA, COLUMBIA-RENA, ELISON, HOMO-PHONE, PATHE and ZONOPHONE gramophones and all the world's best records—not those disguised by fancy titles, on low monthly payments. Three days free a trial, money returned if not satisfied. 10,000 Testimonials. Write for Lists

HAS. T. ROBEY, Ltd.,
The World's First & Best N. & C. Country.



Watson's No 10 Whisky

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Is the Premier going "to" instead of "for" the Lords?
Will Winston Churchill be more "at home" "at sea"?
Will it be anything new for Lloyd George to play a "leading" part?
Isn't the "guillotine" "capital punishment" for the Opposition?
Who was the Member who remarked that the Government "gag" was "no choke"?
Isn't the Railway Commission Report a very "striking" one?
Will the "Form Four's" decision be followed by "As you were"?
Isn't it true that it will take the Government "all their time" to get the work "through"?
Isn't the Ottoman getting rather "sat on"?
Wasn't J. M. Glover always of a "music-hall turn" of mind?
If the Crystal Palace is "put up," will it be "pulled down"?
Was Dr. Cook's Copenhagen reception an ice one?
Wouldn't the queue system for trams constitute a standing nuisance?

The Policeman, which won a race at Newmarket, was evidently out on the beat.

The transformation of the horse-omnibus into the motor may be expressed in a word: "Gee-whizz!"

"Mutiny Follows Decapitation," reads a headline in the *Daily Mirror*, which reminds us that King Charles I. walked and talked half-an-hour after his head was cut off.

"The ideal nurse has full cheeks," says Mr. Hubert. We prize them with as little cheek as possible.

The headline, "Hat That Started a Train," is surprising. We could have understood it stopping one.

"Musical people are notoriously difficult to get on with," says Mr. G. Palmer. Yes, they are rather partial to discords.

Washington proposes to get its street cleansing done by casuals. One way to make a clean sweep of the tramp.

"Are Modern Young Men Slackers?" asks a morning paper. Does it want them "tighter"?

Canon Horsley, who advocates garden snails for food, says "a large number would be required to satisfy the appetite." One would be enough for us.

The candidate for a Mexican State Governorship, who proposes to decide it by a duel, evidently intends to have a shot for it.

"Us, and our Empire," just published, is evidently a misprint for "U.S. and our Empire."

In the Principality of Reuss all bachelors over a certain age are to be taxed. This certain age, we presume, is the marriage.

"The Girl Who Knew a Bit" is evidently a play of the past; the girl of to-day knows it all.

When at Sandown recently, Absurd, 100 to 12 on, was beaten by Coriander, 100 to 1 against, punters realised that there may be something in a name after all.

New York wants to prevent women smoking in public, but we understand widows will be allowed to sport their weeds.

"Cranks are dangerous," says Mr. Upton Sinclair. We are not afraid of him.

Crayford (Kent), which wants its telegraph poles painted because tar is too sombre, is evidently particular to a shade.

Mr. Plowden suggests that to wear hatpins a woman should have a licence. But she already has too much!

Coventry's burgess list has been largely added to during the past twelve months. Yet the place is supposed to be unpopular.

"Man with Half a Brain," reads a headline. But men with half a mind are quite common.

Mr. G. D. Montague says that an Englishman makes the best waiter in the world. Yes, but he waits too long.

It is said that in America one woman in every twelve gets into the Divorce Courts. Why not call it the Dis-United States?

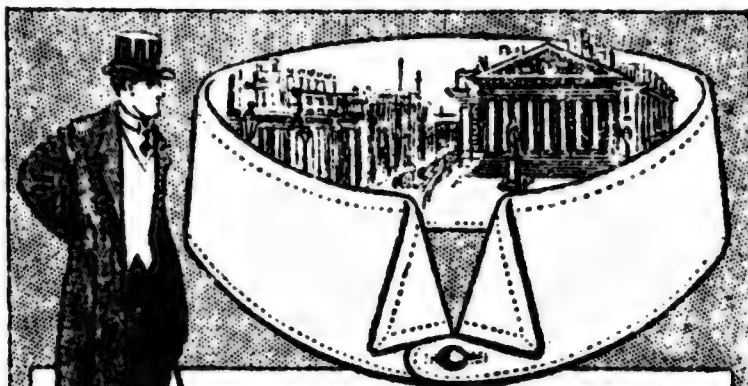
The Budapest thief who described himself as a "gentleman burglar," probably added that he only "visited the best houses."

The errand-boy who found a £5 banknote and received three-halfpence as reward is doubtless now convinced that honesty is the best policy.

Now that wine has been made from bananas, the phrase "Have a banana" should enjoy a new lease of popularity.

A woman, summoned for using abusive language to another woman, pleaded that the latter had called her hat "an aeroplane." This made her fly up, we suppose.

THE CERTIFIED ACCOUNTANTS STUDENTS' SOCIETY prepares Students for the examinations of the **LONDON ASSOCIATION OF ACCOUNTANTS**. Terms and particulars from the Hon. Sec., Balfour House, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.



Scan the crowds of busy men who centre about the Royal Exchange, and you will notice that the typical City man is wearing a point collar.

The Business man knows it is the correct collar to wear with a Morning or Frock Coat suit.

Summit 24 has slightly drooping points, and not too wide a space between them. Made from 'Summit' shrunk materials, they do not stretch or shrink, and this fact ensures the collar retaining its distinctive shape, even after repeated visits to the laundry. We stock 'Summit' 24 in three depths, 2 1/4 and 2 1/2 in., and in Quarter-sizes—four sizes to the inch—from 14 to 16 inches.

Sample collar and booklet 6d. post free. **6 for 3/-**
Address applications to 28, Nicholl Square, E.C.

Austin Reed Ltd.

113, REGENT ST. W. 13, FENCHURCH ST. E.C.
157, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. 5, ST. MARY AXE, E.C.



TO MEN ONLY.

"QUICKSHAVE" is a confirmed success; the first advertisement appeared in this paper—the result was over 3,000 actual orders.

It is possible, however, there are readers who would like to try this remarkable preparation before giving an order. A FREE TRIAL SAMPLE will be sent upon request, if applicants will kindly enclose a 2d. stamp for postage and packing.

The great success of "QUICKSHAVE" is in no way extraordinary, as naturally, every man was awaiting the arrival of some such effective preparation, but it certainly has been surprising to us to receive some hundreds of testimonials already from delighted customers, who have acted upon the advice of our advertisement.

"QUICKSHAVE"

Saves three minutes per shave; contains no alkali or irritating ingredients. It has a soothing and healing effect upon the skin.

Simply place a few drops on a brush, apply to the face, and shave straight away. The result is a clean and comfortable shave.

"QUICKSHAVE" is sold in 6d. and 1s. 6d. tins, sent post free where unobtainable from your Chemist or Hairdresser.

THE FLITE TOILET CO.,
(Branch of the County Chemical Co., Ltd.)
BRADFORD STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of enquiries received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "hiscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS and **ARTISTS** submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work when stamped. ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (2 pages). The Editor cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.

ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE is increasing steadily. In future, we will disregard any letter which is not duly authenticated, with name and address, which may be given in strict confidence.

FORWARDING LETTERS, ETC.—Our correspondence is growing so enormous that we have to discourage all idea of putting our readers into communication with one another. If the practice grew, we should want an extra staff of clerks, fresh offices, and Jim Crow to keep the peace.

P. E. Y. (Southampton) says the Winchester Post Office recently refused an *Australian half-crown*. There is Imperial preference for you!

G. P. (Aberystwyth) says that Cadbury, being a Quaker, would not be allowed to accept a title. But is he debarred from legislating as a member of the Second Chamber? Surely he could take a title *pro forma* and decline to use it.

P. W. R. (Plaistow) says that the weight-lifting champions of Great Britain have not yet received their medals, though four months have elapsed since the competition.

"DARTHEAL" (Glasgow).—No, we have not heard that Johnson was mobbed by the strikers for hiding two blacklegs in his trousers. He must be in a difficult position, as he would have been run in if he had exposed them.

J. W. M. W. (Winchester) complains of a gentleman called Chasman (Whiteladies Road, Clifton, Bristol), who sent him all the way to Aberystwyth to work in a restaurant from 7 a.m. till 11 p.m. for 12s. a week, out of which 5s. had to be paid for lodgings. Why not have found out the conditions before starting?

"A BREVIAL GREEN THINKER" thinks it inconsistent to shut up all the windows of L.C.C. tramcars and at the same time to put up notices about the prevention of consumption.

D. S. (Walton) tells us about a gentleman who dropped a gold watch and chain out of his pocket while riding, and only said, "Thank you" when it was restored to him. Virtue, however, is its own reward.

"A CONSTANT READER" (Edinburgh) complains of a bookmaker called J. Johns, of 15, Polmairie Street, S.S., Glasgow.

"FIRST LINE" is indignant about the stoppage of the Johnson-Wells fight, and says, "Let the public know that we don't all want to go to Sunday-school." That, however, would scarcely be a bit of news.

J. J. D. (Dublin) is indignant about a testimonial given by the representative body of the Church of Ireland because it says about an ex-care-taker, "his family having become numerous, it was found necessary to appoint an officer without children." We do not see how we can interfere with the prejudices of employers in this respect.

"THE MATHILDA."—P. W. Hopkins, of Hendon, has not heard from his brother for some time. Said brother left Moji, Japan, in the *Mathilda*, bound for Melbourne, on May 22nd, 1907.

"TRADESMAN" writes: "I am of opinion that men known to hold strong views, whether right or wrong, should not be asked to enlist as special constables." That would exclude a good many.

"A NATIVE" (Hilton) writes: "It is quite a marvel that most of the Cattle in this Country is not all Diseased. Your Cattle are not water-Filterers. There is nothing in this District Fit for Cows to Drink. The Cow Pits are Half Full of Filthy water and stinking mud. The village sewer empties into the Brook and all Drains from the village in a Cow Gets Durtie water to Drink and Durtie pasture to feed upon all that Cows from a Cow is Contaminated. This is ritten for the Benefit of the Peopl of this Country." No wonder the price of milk is rising.

"ANGLO-INDIAN" (Bangalore) sends us some interesting correspondence with a local missionary offering him a substantial commission for finding a purchaser for his *fresh-laid estate*. Doubtless the reverend gentleman desires to realise for the purpose of distributing the proceeds, in accordance with Scriptural teaching, amongst the poor!

J. H. (Woking Village).—If you have no time to squander, we should not advise you to take County Court proceedings, but make all the noise you can, if you think you have been badly treated. Yours is not the only complaint against W. and A. Edgell about cycle sheds.

Mrs. G. G. (Kensington) says the address of the *Calcutta Turf Club* is 49 (not 32) Theatre Road.

H. H. (Harlow) complains of a tipster named T. Greig (83, Theobalds Row, Bloomsbury), and says his circulars are refuted by his telegrams. Nothing new in that.

G. C. (Birkenhead).—Sir Wm. Harcourt only had a knighthood, and that is not an hereditary insult.

J. G. M. (Edinburgh) says that it is against the law to send rifles to niggers on the West Coast of Africa.

A. E. (Battersea Park) writes: "Priests are not designing scoundrels. From the knowledge of the *Confessionals*, they do their best to save the people who come to them from the wickedness of the world, and one of the means of saving them from wickedness is the religious life." What is wickedness?

(Continued on page 666.)

A Captain in Kitchener's Scouts



Nervous Breakdown, Paralysis—

The master force which conquered the most perilous afflictions and enabled him to endure amazing hardships, says Captain Henderson, is derived entirely from Phosferine. Exposed by his adventurous life to an extraordinary series of misfortunes, from being disabled in action, to sunstroke, enteric fever, and paralysis of the legs, this gallant officer was yet able, entirely owing to the aid of Phosferine, to leave the hospital and fight through to the end of the Boer War! Under blows which make men reel and fall, Captain Henderson was so upheld by the vitalising and bracing qualities of Phosferine, that actually on his return home he was robust and vigorous enough to win four military prizes in one day, including the famous Victoria Cross Cup!

Cured with Signal Success.

Captain D. E. Henderson, 1, Marino Avenue, Clontarf, Dublin, writes:—"During the late Boer War, I had a severe shock from lightning, and an injury to the spine through my horse being killed in action and rolling on top of me. In India, some years previously, I had an attack of sunstroke, and was five months in hospital with Enteric Fever. These troubles told upon me, and ultimately resulted in a complete nervous breakdown when in Pretoria. I was admitted to hospital when I had lost the use of my legs. I was treated for neuritis and sent out only partly cured, and then started taking Phosferine systematically and regularly. The benefit I received was marvellous: in two months' time I was back in the field and fought right through until the end of the war. Owing to a great financial loss, which preyed on my mind, I had a second breakdown, and the doctor told me that I would probably be paralysed for life. I thought again of Phosferine, and after using it about three weeks my strength gradually returned, and the frightful depression and weakness left me. The proof of which is that, in the military sports, I won four prizes in one day, including the Victoria Cross Cup." July 14th, 1911.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS.

NEURALGIA
RHEUMATISM
BRAIN-FAG
LASSITUDE
INDIGESTION

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR
MATERNITY WEAKNESS
NERVOUS HEADACHES
PREMATURE DECAY
INFLUENZA
ANAEMIA

NEURITIS

HYSTERIA
SLEEPLESSNESS
EXHAUSTION
MALARIA
NERVOUSNESS

And all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



The Royal Tonic.



Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands to the Royal Family
H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the King of China
And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.
The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

Sore Throat

Sufferers Please Note!

Few of us realise how great is the risk of sore throat leading to some serious illness at this time of the year.

For when the throat is sore and inflamed, it is much more susceptible to the germs which cause infectious diseases like Diphtheria and Consumption of the Lungs.

In every public telephone, in every public conveyance, in every crowded place—we may inhale those invisible germs, and thus catch sore throat or some worse infectious disease.



The Cure and Preventive.

Fortunately, Science has now given us a safeguard against these risks in Wulfin's Formamint—the germ-killing throat tablet. It thoroughly cleanses the mouth and throat from disease germs and is, therefore, both a cure for throat troubles and a preventive of infectious diseases. All who have not tried it should write to-day for a free sample.

How effectually Formamint kills disease germs is shown by the above illustration. Glass plates were covered with a substance on which germs thrive, and were then exposed beneath the cushions and on the racks of a second-class railway carriage. One of the plates was also treated with a solution of Formamint, and both plates were afterwards kept for two days at the temperature of the human body.

At the end of that time, the first plate (1) was covered with the germs which cause sore throat and other infectious diseases. But the second plate (2) contained no germs at all—the solution of Formamint had entirely destroyed them, just as it destroys disease germs in your mouth and throat.

Imitations are Worthless!

These palatable and harmless tablets are sold by all chemists, price 1s. 11d. per bottle. Beware of imitations. There is nothing "just the same," because Wulfin's Formamint is a new chemical compound, protected by Royal Letters Patent.

FREE SAMPLE.

Messrs. A. Wulfin & Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.

Please send me a sample of Formamint, which I have not yet tried. I enclose two penny stamps for postage, etc.

Name

Address

F. 47.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS,

Babies' Bronchitis and Bad Breathing.

Although Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is not recommended as an actual cure for consumption, its effects are most remarkable in the treatment of this disease in its early stages, warding it off and curing the diseased conditions which produce it. Mrs. Woodhams, 10, Jubilee Street, North Road, Brighton, writes:—

"My little girl was very bad from birth with a shocking cough and difficult breathing, and although she had the best treatment was declared consumptive. I was at a loss what to do when a friend said 'Try Veno's Lightning Cough Cure,' and after two doses her cough was eased, and very shortly she was a new child. If I had not been able to stop the cough I should have lost her."



Miss Woodhams.

—ward of GRAND PRIX & GO D MEDAL, Paris Health Exhibition, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS & COLDS.
BRONCHITIS.
WEAK LUNGS.
INFLUENZA.
BAD BREATHING.

9¹/₂ d.

ASTHMA.
NASAL CATARRH.
CHILDREN'S COUGHS.
OLD AGE COUGHS.
BLOOD SPITTING.

A Bottle.

Larger Sizes 1/1 and 2/6, of all chemists. A special offer for Catarrh sufferers accompanies each bottle.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT BRACES

are the most comfortable and durable that man can wear.

No strain on the shoulders or trouser buttons. The patented sliding cord action assures absolute comfort. This, with the excellence of material, positively guarantees long wearing qualities. The manufacturer's signed guarantee is on every pair of braces.

"Satisfaction, New Pair or Money Back."

Be sure to get the genuine which have "Shirley President" on the Buckles.

Per 2/6 Pair

Of all Hosiers and Outfitters.

If any difficulty in obtaining from your Outfitter, write A. MERCHANT & Co., 7 Finsbury Street, London, E.C., who supply the wholesale.



'A NIMBLE SIXPENCE'

... procures you absolute "neck-comfort." Sixpence is a paltry amount 'tis true, and the coin is looked upon not altogether without contempt. The purchase of a "Vertex" collar will turn all such sentiments into wonderment and delight; wonderment that a "nimble sixpence" is capable of so splendid a function, and delight because of absolute and complete collar comfort.

Many men have never known collar-comfort. They subject themselves to semi-strangulation, or, in the other extreme, to the equal discomfort and slovenly appearance of over-looseness. Now that we have made the "Vertex" Collar, with QUARTER SIZES, an institution, this indifference to appearance and personal comfort is absurd and unexplainable.

"Vertex" Collars are made in four sizes to the inch, from 14 1/2 to 17 1/2 and REGULAR sizes from 14 1/2 to 18 inches. They are in fifty-five different shapes, and the button holes are "hand-barred"—that is, cross sewn at each end of the holes, an operation which doubles the life of a collar. London's best Collar value, at each ... 6d.

Selfridge & Co., Ltd.
Oxford Street, London, W.

Messrs. N. & S. WALKER (Christmas Card Makers, of 19, Cannon Street, Manchester) write us, in reference to our paragraph in answer to "H. J. Birmingham," that the reason their name does not appear in any directory is because the firm was commenced only two months ago, but if any person has doubts about their respectability or financial position they will be pleased to supply references which will ensure confidence.

R. B. complains of the hours and pay of furniture-removers.

"BENZ" (Jarrow).—The odds are immensely against purchasers of tickets in the Hungarian lottery and most of the agents are rogues.

R. E. C. (Twickenham) writes: "If a single woman has a wish to keep her child, she can do so, that is, if she is willing to give up a few pleasures. I have kept my child without any help whatever for six years and pay £s. a week to buy his clothes. I have no parents to go to if I am ill, and what one can do surely another can. I am no doubt one of hundreds who would rather work and keep their children than they should be taken from them and be left no longer." Bravo! Good luck!

J. E. (Cardiff).—It was quite in accordance with tradition to send John Bunyan to gaol the other day. His namesake, the original mad tinker, did most of his work there.

C. H. F. (Calgary) says he can get pure water. He writes contemptuously of "aristocratic wasters" and "remittance-men," who go out to Canada to seek rehabilitation. They may deserve all their troubles, but we are content to discourage honest industrious men from the fool's errand of emigration to the Dominion.

F. H. M. (Ramsey) was looking through some old "Graphics" and found a portrait and details of a man named Professor Cavill, who swam the Channel in 1877 or 1878. We do not wish to cavil, but the general idea is that Webb first broke the record. Anyhow, it does not much matter, does it?

"DISGUSTED" says a strike is contemplated by the girls of the Royal Army Clothing Stores (Grosvenor Road), owing to a reduction of 3d. in the price paid for the making of overcoats. We should have paid more attention if his letter had not been anonymous.

M. R. (Woking).—The Surgical Aid Society (Salisbury Square) does a lot of good.

H. M. G. (Totnes).—"2 to 1 on Sexton" afforded a coincidence, immediately following on the news of an Archbishop's death in your local paper. We should have thought the odds against Cremation would have been longer.

"Piz-SKZ" (Gosport).—If you look through our back numbers, you will see that we have consistently protested against military bands being sent out to theatres and piers. Did you really think the Gipsy "Queen" was a royal personage?

H. W. K. (Manchester) takes us to task for suggesting that Togo's indigestion was due to trying to swallow a Yankee yarn. This is hypocritical. Perhaps he had already swallowed many things and the final effort caused disaster. As for the analogy about small boys, they do sometimes suffer for trying to steal apples.

H. T. B. (Wandsworth) writes in defence of the Times Furnishing Co. (Haverhill Hill), which was criticised by M. W. (Battersea).

Don. R. T. (Relford).—As you say, it would be ridiculous to employ a solicitor to worry *Clive Mitchell* at Basle.

T. A. W. (Leeds) says the carriages on the N.E. Railway are so bad that people have to put up umbrellas inside them. We know nothing about them, but suggest that economy may be carried too far—and too slowly.

H. T. G. (Romford).—We cannot defend trespass in search of blackberries. Even when the land belongs to the people there will have to be some regulations.

E. A. R. writes: "It is all very well for the men to manufacture children's chocolate as they are now doing. Get the girls to show up their fathers and make them pay for their own offsprings. Put yourself in my place. Men are going about making out they are single, and so the game goes on without check. They lead mere children astray for a pennyworth of chocolates or sweets. Talk about Pigott, why such men are Kings in comparison, for he does openly what the others do slyly." Yes, but they do not use the mask of religion. There is other chocolate besides Cadbury's.

H. J. (Montreal) wishes us to give "the circulation of JOHN BULL and the other weekly papers in London, and that of the dailies." We are unable to say more than that we think ours equals that of the rest of the weeklies; whilst some of those are extremely large.

"STATIONERY" (Cork) is so much annoyed by people who insist on walking on the wrong side of the road, that he wants us to issue a badge with "Keep to the Right" inscribed upon it. Why not hire someone to walk in front of him waving a red flag?

"KUMAORI" (Chaubattia, India).—Alas, we know every language except Urdu, so we do not know whether the word is a compliment or an insult. However, we raise our glass to you on the chance.

"CONFECTIONER" was driving a van in a country road, when a motor came along. He tried to get out of the way as fast as he could, but when the motorist was level with the horses, "he deliberately turned his motor into them and luckily caught the collar of offside mare and nearly threw her over. Why the dickens did the motorist not shout out as he went by, 'Go nearly by and then put his spit on dumb animals'?" What a hog! And what a pity his number could not be ascertained with certitude.

[We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.]

The Konak
SELECTED BRIARS

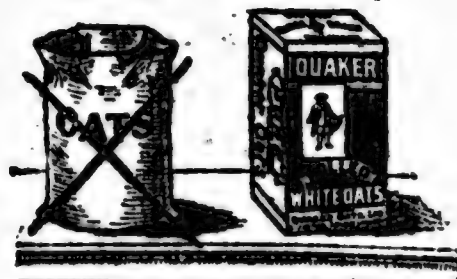


Best Vulcanite Mouthpieces scientifically constructed to minimise the pressure upon the teeth.

This unique design, made in all the favourite patterns, ensures a thoroughly cool and comfortable smoke. The general excellence of this pipe will delight even the most discriminating smoker.

Price **2 6** each.
(Silver mounted)

Of all Tobacconists and Stores.



Oats are easily affected by moisture, impurities, and the odours of other foods, oils, etc

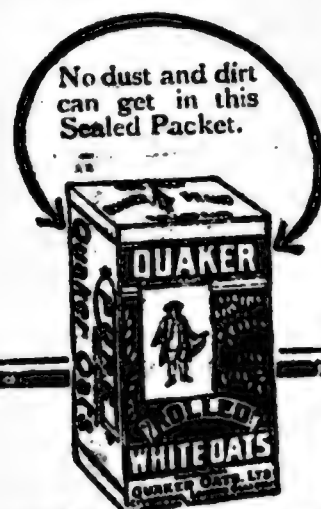
The Quaker Oats Sealed Packet is your assurance of purity and food value; it is moisture-proof, dust-proof, odour-proof.

The Quaker Packet preserves the appetising Quaker Flavour for you.

OATS ARE PROVED

by the National Food Enquiry Bureau's investigation of homes and institutions to make bigger, brainier children, and heartier parents. Try Quaker Oats 30 days.

40
Meals



for
Sixpence.

24PI

PILES "Homoloids" cure "HEMORRHOIDS!"

2/6 per box post free, under cover.
Pamphlet by eminent Physician on New Cure, sent post free. Name and Address to J. B. CO. HOMOECEA, LTD., SCRUBBS LANE, WILLESDEN, N.W.

ASTHMA SUFFERERS.



Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough by the use of Potter's Asthma Cure, in 1/- Tin. Sold everywhere. For FREE SALES card post card to POTTER & CLARKE, LTD., Artillery Lane, London, E. (Mention this Magazine.)

Instant Relief.

THE LIVERPOOL VICTORIA
INSURANCE CORPORATION, LTD.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL
Life, Fire, Accident,
Motor, Burglary, Plate Glass.

'THE BUSINESS WOMAN'S' INVESTMENT POLICY.

No Medical Examination required. Prospectus sent on request.
AGENCY APPLICATIONS INVITED.

HEAD OFFICE:
45-49, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

It is absolutely unnecessary for you to suffer another moment of pain.

PILES CAN BE CURED WITHOUT OPERATION

By my wonderful Absorption Method, which is Curing Even 70-year-old Sufferers.
Fill in the Free Coupon.

To every person cutting out and sending me the coupon below at once, I will send free to try my



GILES W. VAN VLECK, M.D., LL.D.

Founder of the Dr. Van Vleck Company and the Rational Treatment for Piles.

Complete and Rational Three-fold Absorption Cure for Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Prolapse, Tumors, Constipation, and all Rectal troubles. In the thousands of cases that I treat every year for Rectal troubles in every form, I am astonished at the number of cases that I meet with which have become chronic simply through carelessness and false modesty. No true case of Piles will ever cure itself, and it is not fair to those who may be dependent upon you to risk the danger of some malignant form of Rectal trouble. My Three-fold Treatment has cured cases of chronic Rectal trouble of over 40 years' standing. I have cured hundreds of cases where patients have been advised that their only hope was an operation. Mr. Henry St. of Middlebrook-on-Tees, says: "I suffered five years from Piles, and tried every treatment at I heard of. Medical assistance did nothing for me, and I was informed that an operation was the only hope. I used your treatment, and from the first I felt the benefit, and I am now permanently cured." I am willing to send you my regular 4s. 6d. treatment absolutely free for you to try. If you feel after using this that you have received benefit you may send me 4s. 6d., but if you have not I don't want you to send a penny. The decision is left absolutely to you. Surely, with everything to gain and nothing to lose you will not hesitate to write in at once for this treatment. All correspondence is strictly confidential.

FREE COUPON.

Giles W. Van Vleck hereby guarantees to send Free to try a new Rational Three-fold 4s. 6d. Treatment for

Piles

and all diseases of the Rectum. Send no money.

NAME

ADDRESS MNL

and the regular 4s. 6d. treatment will be sent you under plain cover, securely sealed. Write at once to Dr. G. W. Van Vleck, MNL, Bangor House, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

FARROW'S BANK LTD.

(Incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies' Acts).

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

Authorised Share Capital - £500,000

Deposit and Thrift Accounts.

Three to five per cent. interest paid.

Illustrated Booklet Free.

HEAD OFFICE—

1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

REAL SCOTCH!



Buchanan's "Black & White"

BRAND.

RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLES

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.



Whatever size your room there is a RILEY table to fit it.

RILEY'S MINIATURE TABLES are as perfect and accurate as the full size. The miniature table fits on your own Dining table from £8 7s. 6d.

Riley's Corbine Billiard and Dining Tables from £13 10s. to £32.

Prices include all accessories, carriage paid to nearest railway station in the United Kingdom. Cash or easy payments.

FREE on receipt of post card full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Tiber Works, Accrington.

London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.

JACKSONS'

Famous Hats, Boots, and Raincoats.

To the man of moderate means who desires to be smart and up-to-date in his dress Jacksons' three lines specially appeal.

It means "just better" quality and just less price when you buy at Jacksons'.

Hats all one price, 3/9.
Raincoats, 21/- & 30/-.
Boots, Gent's or Ladies', 10/6.

Call at the JACKSON BANCH in your town, or send for free illustrated style book.

JACKSONS' LIMITED,
Victoria Works,
STOCKPORT.



JUNON BUST DEVELOPER

is a wonderful preparation that really does develop the bust.

Simple in its use and action—one can carry out the treatment in one's own private room—without trouble or inconvenience of any kind.

Its low price places a perfect development within the reach of all, and any woman who has hitherto been secretly worried about her shrunken and unhealthy appearance should commence this treatment at once.

Send **5/6** and this new and un-plain preparation will be mailed you by return, post free, in plain and sealed wrapper.

Junon Bust Developer is prepared only by the Proprietors and is GUARANTEED HARMLESS.

JUNON Hair TONIC

Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains. Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Post **1/- & 2/6** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Hair STAIN

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

In Eight Standard Shades:—Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

Post **1/- & 2/9** Free

Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Ltd., Marsham St., Westminster, S.W.

J.P. & Co.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

("Double U. L." of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY and "Maggie" of THE GLOBE.)

Hush!

Trainers somehow do like secrecy, or to think that there is secrecy, in regard to the running of their horses. I know the case of a man who is a very modest bettor, probably having only two or three sovereigns on a horse, and yet he seems to delight in trying to keep horses he trains very quiet, although the owner never bets a copper, and wants the public to be on when his colours win. It is simply force of habit, and the reflection of what others do.

Prophetic.

The interim running will have so much influence on what will happen at Folkestone to-day (Thursday) that one can only hint that ACSE (F. Templeman) should win her race; that HENDRED, a little better in than usual, has a chance in the Dover Handicap, for he won here last autumn; NICKEL NECK, if herself, is very well treated in the Romney Handicap.

At Newbury, VARNISH might win the Two-year-old Selling, as she gets the course and is not up against Nursery form, whilst MONTMARTRE, a consistent stayer, has a chance in the November Nursery. The next day RATHLEA, if within two stone of what he was, might beat the bogey DEFLARE for the Autumn Handicap, but it is a lottery, and it is truly risking things so far forward to deal with the voluminous entries at Lincoln, where there is no disguising how well DUKE MICHAEL is in the Great Tom Plate.

Larry Lynx, in *Lotinga's Weekly*, October 28th, 1911, says:—"The man who employs a larger staff than anyone on the Continent conducting business at both horse-racing and football is A. H. Westwood, of Basle, Switzerland, whose business has now been founded for over twenty years. Such facts surely speak for themselves as to a firm's *bona fides*, and Westwood has unquestionably adopted the correct straightforward and enterprising methods to create such a huge business."

A. H. WESTWOOD, BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

TURF — FOOTBALL.

Totalisator Odds for the week ending October 21st:

10/1 4H.	22/1 2H. 2A.	9/1 3H. 1X.	98/1 3H. 3A.
4/1 1X.	19/1 2H. 1X.	44/1 4A.	209/1 3H.
28/1 3H. 1A.	33/1 1H. 3A.	38/1 2H. 3A.	114/1 4H. 3A.
9/1 5H.	48/1 3H. 2A.	304/1 1H.	804/1 2H. 5A.
31/1 4H. 1A.	19/1 6H.	28/1 2X.	
66/1 3A.	27/1 5H. 1A.	48/1 1H. 4A.	

(H. signifies Home, A. Away and X. Draw.)

The Totalisator Returns will be published weekly in JOHN BULL and LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.

FOOTBALL.

SEND FOR COUPON 3.

J. MCLAUCHLAN,

Turf and Football Accountant.

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Established 19 years.

Full Market Prices.

Business all the year round.

Write 16, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

Wires: "Gallop, Edinburgh." For PAYMENTS NIGHTLY, LETTER COMMUNICATIONS, 3, CROWN PLACE, LEUTH.



HARRY APPLETON

Turf and Football Accountant,

BASLE 2, SWITZERLAND.

Free Postage.

Free Postage.

£100 FREE PRIZE OFFERED WEEKLY

Send for My Racing and Football Terms. Every Match in the Four Leagues to select from.

Post Cards 1d.

Letters 2½d.

(Kindly Mention This Paper.)

Established 17 years.

FOOTBALL.

Do your Business with

W. & A. FOX,

Football Accountants,
BASLE, SWITZERLAND.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY. This firm has established itself as reliable, and their terms are both liberal and fair to both parties.

FREE! FREE!

Silver-Plated
Cigarette Lighters

GIVEN AWAY

EVERY WEEK

Absolutely Free

1d. Post and will bring you

Full Particulars.

Bankers: PARK'S, LTD.

FOOTBALL!

WHITE, FISHER & CO.

THE
WORLD'S PREMIER
Football Accountants

BASLE, SWITZERLAND,

beg to announce that the

ENORMOUS ODDS OF 2,000 to 1
HAVE BEEN LAID AND PAID ON OCTOBER 7th.
£100 TO ONE SHILLING.

This fortunate Client, Mr. Albert Hobden, 8, Guildford Street, Brighton, having predicted 4 scores successfully.

£1, 00 will be paid to any charity if not genuine.

FULL PARTICULARS will be sent upon RECEIPT of a POSTCARD. If you mention this paper, we will also send you a sample packet, FREE OF COST, of our famous FOOTBALL WHITE CIGARETTES. Letters must bear not later than 2 p.m. postmark on Saturday. THE EDITOR OF THE "RACING JUDGE," OCT. 7, SAYS:—"A friend tells us that one of the sights of Basle, Switzerland, is the arrival of White, Fisher & Co.'s mail every Sunday. This well-known Firm of Football Accountants has been established for fifteen years, and the magnitude of their business speaks well for their methods."

Transact your Business with

CHARLES VILLIERS

CHAPMAN

The man who has gained the confidence of the public by his straightforward methods, and whose terms are the most liberal and comprehensive of any Turf Accountant in Europe.

NO LIMIT.

NO COMMISSION.

BUSINESS CONTINUED THROUGHOUT THE WINTER AT ALL JUMPING MEETINGS ON THE SAME LIBERAL TERMS.

"One of the leading and most responsible Turf Accountants of the day."—*Vide the Press.*

Write to-day for the illustrated review booklet containing photographs of my offices, and learn something of the firm with whom you SHOULD transact your business.

24-26, Maddox St., London, W.

Telegrams: "REPAYABLE, LONDON."

Telephone: 890, MAYFAIR (10 Lines).

FOOTBALL.

THE SPORTSMAN, July 14th, 1911, says:—"BERT FRY, one of the best known of the Flushing Turf Accountants has removed his offices to Basle, Switzerland."

BERT FRY, BASLE 2, SWITZERLAND.

JOHN FULL says:—"Every week we are inundated with complaints from people who have been d-frauded by bogus football accountants. To save great extent it serves them right, as instead of accepting fictitious odds offered them by strangers they could entrust their business to a reliable firm like that of BERT FRY: and be sure of receiving their winnings."

Special Half Time Sheet. £50 Free Prize Weekly.
Free Postage.

Absolutely every match in the 4 Leagues to choose from excepting Scottish Queen's Park.

Send 1d. postcard stating if you require Football or Racing or both.

Free Postage.

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

Basle, Switzerland.

The Oldest Established Football Accountants in the World.

FOOTBALL!

Send a 1d. postcard for the most liberal price list issued. Every Match in the English, Southern, and Scotch Leagues to pick from.

£25 FREE OFFER open to all Clients.

The "Mirror of Life" for Oct. 22nd says:—

"Messrs. H. Hamilton & Co. have won for themselves an exceptional reputation for prompt payments, and we have no hesitation in recommending the firm as a thoroughly reliable one."

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

H. HAMILTON & Co., Basle, Switzerland.

WILLIAM BARNES, SPORTING ACCOUNTANT.

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Originator of the Totalisator.

Tote Book, Rules, etc., post free on application.

MY HOLLAND PROPERTY FOR 3 SHILLINGS.

Send for particulars to:—Wm. Barnes, Lucerne, Switzerland.
Letters 2½d. Postcards 1d.

BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY BY
**The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET
FURNITURE & ANTIQUE
DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),**
**92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET,
OXFORD STREET, W.**

The following goods having been removed from Holland Road, Kensington; Glenheim Mansions, Lisson Grove; Sunnyside Road, Thames Ditton; Maddox Street, W.; Goldhurst Terrace, Hampstead; Westhill, St. Leonards-on-Sea; Theobald's Park, and elsewhere, are offered at half the original cost, and comprise, amongst other articles too numerous to mention, the following general household effects. Bedroom furniture—Oak bedroom suites, from £4 15s.; 3 white enamelled bedroom suites, from £4 4s.; 5 solid oak bedroom suites, with large wardrobe and dressing table, with side cheval glasses, £5 17s. 6d.; walnut bedroom suite, reflex mirrors to dressing table, £8 8s.; an inlaid Sheraton design mahogany bedroom suite, £7 17s. 6d.; a similar suite, £10 15s.; 4 ft. to 6 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, oval glass door to wardrobe, 12 guineas; 4 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with Beaconsfield wardrobe, £15 10s.; 5 ft. mahogany bedroom suite, with 2 oval doors to wardrobe, reflex mirrors to dressing table, 19 guineas; 6 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, fitted drawers and trays, 24 guineas; 6 ft. Louis design mahogany bedroom suite, 28 guineas; 6 ft. walnut bedroom suite, 40 guineas; 7 ft. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, with bow front to wardrobe, 60 guineas; 7 ft. satinwood bedroom suite, 10 guineas; several inlaid chests, from 50s.; 6 ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 6 ft. 6 in. mahogany wardrobe, fitted drawers and trays, 12 guineas; several iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, 10s.; full size black and brass bedsteads, with wire springs, 21s.; 9 oak bedsteads, 15s.; pair brass twin bedsteads, 5 guineas; pair white and brass twin bedsteads, 3 guineas; inlaid Sheraton bedstead, including wire spring mattress, £3 15s.; full size all brass bedstead, 60s.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, £2 19s. 6d.; full size all brass square tube Italian bedstead, 8 guineas, and several others up to 18 guineas. The Dining Room furniture comprises fumed oak dining room suite, consisting of large size sideboard, 6 chairs, 2 carving chairs, overmantel, dining table, rug, etc., will accept £13 7s. 6d. the lot; most massive carved oak Elizabethan design dining room set, consisting of sideboard with bevelled plate glass back, oxydised copper fittings, fitted cellarette, 6 massive carved oak chairs, and 2 carving chairs to match, dining table, 16 guineas the set; a similar set, with large sideboard and 2 lounge easy chairs, upholstered in red leather, 25 guineas; magnificent oak dining room suite, £8 15s.; oak suite, in green pegamoid, £3 19s. 6d.; sideboard to match, 4 guineas; overmantel, 30s.; Queen Anne design dining room suite, £5 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 15s.; dining table, £2 15s.; handsome Queen Anne design mahogany dining room set, upholstered in red leather, £7 19s. 6d.; dining table to match, 4 guineas; Chippendale design set of chairs, ball and claw feet, exquisite design, 12 guineas; oak, walnut and mahogany sideboards, large variety in stock, from £4 10s. to 40 guineas; about 50 odd dining room chairs; 20 dining tables, from 21s.; oak bureau, 21s.; pedestal writing tables; roll top desks, all sizes; revolving bookcases; a most superb Chesterfield, and 2 large club easy chairs to match in green leather, £15 10s.; mahogany secretaire bookcase, enclosed by 2 glass doors, cupboard under, 8 guineas. The Drawing Room furniture comprises very fine drawing room suite, upholstered in art tapestry, £3 10s.; another design suite, £6 10s.; satinwood finish drawing room suite, 7 guineas; an elegant design Louis XIV. gilt drawing room suite, £19 10s.; another set, similar design, 14 guineas; Chesterfield drawing room suite, with 2 large lounge easy chairs, and 4 solid mahogany chairs, most exquisite design, £12 19s. 6d.; large size double sprung Chesterfield and 2 large easy chairs to match, covered in silk tapestry, 22 guineas; set of Dutch Marquetry chairs, 14 guineas; handsome design Verrie Marten cabinet, 16 guineas; another, 12 guineas; Buhl cabinet, 11 guineas; another, 14 guineas; table en suite, 8 guineas; Chesterfields, from £3 10s. to 10 guineas; Chippendale design cabinet, £2 19s. 6d.; similar one, £5 15s.; Sheraton design cabinet, £3 15s.; Sheraton design specimen table, 50s.; occasional tables, from 12s. 6d.; occasional chairs, 50 in stock, from 6s. 6d.; 2 white enamel over-mantels, 18s. 6d. and 27s. 6d.; oval gilt table, 10 guineas; pair 9-light candelabra, 6 guineas; 5-light candelabra, 10 guineas; clock in ormolu case, £8 15s.; piano, 8 guineas; an upright piano, iron frame, £12 15s.; ditto, by Carl Strauss, 20 guineas; and several others in stock up to 40 guineas; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, etc. Large stock of carpets, Tapestry, Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from 18s. 6d.; a large variety of Axminster and Wilton carpets, always in stock, from £2 15s. Hall furniture—Hall stands, from 20s.; hall cupboard, 3 guineas; large quantity of electro-plate, china, cutlery, kitchen utensils, curtains, bed and table linen, etc.

Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered Town or Country free of charge, or can remain stored 12 months free of charge. All goods can be seen where they are now lying for the convenience of sale, any day from 9 till 9, except Saturday, when we close at 7 o'clock, at

**The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET
FURNITURE & ANTIQUE
DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),**
**92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET,
OXFORD STREET, W.,**

one door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road, and Oxford Circus, and adjoining all principal Tubes. Telephone 1301 Central. £10,000 worth of second-hand furniture always on show. Catalogues now ready. Special attention given to Export Orders.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(42nd Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1848.

Assets £10,300,000.

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH
CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY
(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)
VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS

Head Office:

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, General Manager.

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited.

What is Your Number?

Our Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants), of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received for our issues of September 2nd and 30th:—

E. RYAN, 76, "B" Square, Stanhope Lines, Aldershot. No. 3188-1. September 2nd.

J. KERSHAW PICKUP, "Avara," 151, Thornbury Road, Telford, No. 629,398. September 2nd.

W. G. MARKELL, 27, Mayall Road, Herno Hill, S.E. No. 331,402. September 30th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of October 7th:—

4572	184487	358462	541664	728771
22656	199817	371357	556868	744998
35685	213957	397145	573652	746674
52361	236760	423068	598281	754557
71102	245966	435628	614623	759115
80955	252366	441766	625493	774611
113042	262765	464470	653934	810241
124346	312350	477437	673406	830067
144726	333302	512232	687413	845400
169619	339644	524265	709579	846712

INITIAL NAUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 2ND (PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 30TH).

The John Bull League.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and send me a Membership Badge, for which I enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name.....

Address.....

Mr. Douglas Stuart conducts by far the largest turf accountancy business in the world.—
Sporting Life, July 17, 1911.

DOUGLAS STUART

IS AGAIN OFFERING HIS UNEQUALLED
 TERMS FOR THE APPROACHING

JUMPING SEASON

INCLUDING NO LIMIT TO WIN OR PLACE PRICES

When favourite starts "ODDS ON" in every race under National
 Hunt Rules in the Entire Kingdom.

☛ NO LIMIT TO PLACE PRICES, even when favourite starts ODDS ON. He will pay 50 to 1 a "PLACE" if returned, even though YOUR Turf Accountant limits YOUR winnings to 2 to 1 on the same race. Examine YOUR book of rules at once; it may mean hundreds of pounds difference to YOU in a season.

☛ DOUGLAS STUART'S cheques are "As Good as a Bank Note." They will be cashed on demand, over the counter, at 100 banks all over the Kingdom.

☛ PRIVACY. You may transact your business under a "Nom de Plume," and your winning cheques will not bear the name of Douglas Stuart.

☛ COMMISSIONS may be wired from the Course up to the actual time of "OFF," irrespective of the set time of the race.

☛ FUTURE EVENTS. Fullest prices guaranteed as quoted by the "Sportsman."

☛ RELIABILITY. What you win you will get. £100,000. Douglas Stuart has not thought it necessary to state his "Bank Balance," which naturally varies, as he PAYS OUT large sums. But £10,000 paid "on Demand" speaks for itself.

If YOU want both LIBERALITY and SAFETY, open a

CREDIT ACCOUNT

AT 102-104, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

Or Send Deposit for any amount to Basle to-day

and do your REGULAR DAILY "S.P." BUSINESS with "The Firm Needed on the Continent."

SPECIAL FACILITIES
 FOR WRITING : : } FOR
 OR WIRING : : } DAILY S.P.

SYSTEM SPECIALIST WITH NO COMMISSION. | FULL MARKET PRICES GUARANTEED.
 NO "PRICE UNOBTAINABLE" Circular ever issued.

Note.—ALL Letters respecting Deposit Business MUST be addressed to
BASLE, SWITZERLAND, otherwise they will be ignored.